

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887.

NUMBER 379.

A. A. GRAVES,

THE GROCER, NO. 5 CONGRESS ST.

(Seventh year in the trade.)

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

My store has been remodeled and improved in every particular, and I propose to keep the neatest and cleanest grocery in the city. I have found that people like to patronize a store that is kept neat and clean, and where they can get first class goods. The neater you keep a store, the better the ladies like to trade with you.

Neatness, cleanliness and first class goods should always go together.

Please call and see the new improvements and convince yourselves that I mean business.

A. A. Graves, the Grocer,
NO. 5 CONGRESS STREET.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES

—FROM THE—

Union Block Grocery!

ENTIRE STOCK NEW AND FRESH.

Prices and Quality of Goods not surpassed by any house in the city.

Give the New Firm a Trial.

O. A. AINSWORTH & COMPANY.

The attention of farmers and others is called to our stock of

Field Seeds!

which we sell at lowest market prices for best quality goods. We have always in stock in their season:

MEDIUM CLOVER, MAMMOTH CLOVER, ALSIKE CLOVER, ALFALFA CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS, TIMOTHY SEED, WHITE CANADA PEAS, BLUE PEAS, ENSILAGE CORN, COMMON CORN THAT WILL GROW, SEED BEANS; ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF SHELL CORN, OATS, MILLSTUFFS AND GROUND FEED.

Special prices in ton lots. Best brands of Flour, Graham Meals, etc.

EARLY SWEDISH OATS.

We sell the best Cabinet Creamery made, and would be pleased to show you our goods and prices.

Hay and Straw in bales or by the ton. Goods delivered free in city.

O. A. AINSWORTH & COMPANY.

NEW SPRING STYLES!



During the last two weeks we have given away rubbers with our shoes to reduce stock and make room for our

SPRING GOODS.
We are now ready with the largest assortment of LADIES' AND GENTS' SHOES for spring wear that we have ever shown.

GOODSPEED & SONS,
No. 8 Congress Street.

C. KING. (Established 1840.) C. E. KING.

C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.



CATCH ON!

—AND—

Join the procession to

J. H. SAMPSON'S STORE.

Where you will find the QUICK MEAL VAPOR STOVE, PARIS RANGE STOVES, ACORN COOK STOVES, FENCE WIRE, Builder's Supplies, Farming Tools, etc. All kinds of Tin and Copper work done at short notice. J. H. SAMPSON, No. 17 Huron Street.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Latest Returns from the Spring Elections.

Republican State Ticket Elected by Increased Majorities.

Small Majority Against the Prohibition Amendment.

A Waterloo for the Democratic Judicial Candidate in this Circuit.

YPSILANTI REJECTS BOTH WHISKY AND WATER.

Chicago and Cincinnati Republican and Socialism Throttled.

Republican-Democrat Fusion Downs the Socialists in Milwaukee.

Woman Suffrage Voted Down in Rhode Island.

The Day in Ypsilanti.

The contest here was earnest, but entirely quiet and orderly, and reasonably good-natured. The prohibition amendment excited most interest, though there was no lack of attention to the city and ward tickets, the Circuit Judgeship, and the water works proposition. The supporters of the latter, however, made no particular effort, having known long before that it would be overwhelmingly defeated. Ladies visited the most of the polls in the city, in the interest of the amendment, and were everywhere well treated; and at the third ward poll little girls stood nearly all of the forenoon offering "Yes" ballots, and cards with "Please vote for the amendment" upon them. The result of the vote in this city upon that proposition satisfies the expectations of its friends.

The vote was very full—1190 on May, against 1025 last spring, and 1248 last fall. As compared with the vote for Governor last fall, the vote on the state ticket shows a falling off of 32 republican, 67 democratic, and 7 prohibition votes, with 6 greenback-labor against none last year. The reelection of Mr. Cornwell for Mayor by an increased majority, attests his popularity. The new Council will stand nine democrats to one republican. One of the hold-over democrats was elected by the aid of the prohibitionists, and one of the democrats elected this year was nominated and endorsed by the republican caucus in a republican ward. Three of the five wards, however, gave republican majorities on state ticket of from 21 to 53.

The Details.

Four regular state tickets were in the field, as follows:

REPUBLICAN. DEMOCRATIC.

8 yrs. Jas. V. Campbell. Gov. T. Griffin.

10 yrs. Charles D. Long. Charles H. Camp.

Regents of the University. Charles H. Camp.

Charles H. Camp. Christian Vanderveen.

Robert W. Butterfield. Rufus S. Sprague.

Circuit Judge. George M. Landon.

Edward D. Kane. George M. Landon.

PROHIBITION. GREENBACK.

8 yrs. N. W. Cheever. Gov. T. Griffin.

10 yrs. Lemuel Clute. John C. Blanchard.

Regents of the University. John C. Blanchard.

David Preston. Wm. H. Miller.

Amherst B. Cheney. Wm. G. Baumgardner.

Circuit Judge. Wm. H. Talcott.

The regular city tickets were three, as follows:

REPUBLICAN. DEMOCRATIC. PROHIBITION.

For Mayor. Clark Cornwell. H. M. Curtis. Chas. Fleming.

Supervisor, 1st District. Lee Yost. Ed. M. Spencer. L. Sanford.

Constable, 1st District. J. H. Martin. G. H. Jackson. Geo. Bartlett.

Supervisor, 2nd District. Charles McCormick. D. W. Matthews.

Constable, 2nd District. Stephen Hutchinson. Jas. B. Forsyth.

Supervisor, 3rd District. A. L. Alonzo Goldsmith. L. Chamberlain.

Constable, 3rd District. R. D. Roy. W. W. Worden. R. D. Roy.

Supervisor, 4th District. A. A. Graves. Bernard Kirk. A. A. Graves.

Constable, 4th District. J. H. Martin. G. H. Jackson. Geo. Bartlett.

Supervisor, 5th District. W. H. Phillips. J. L. Foster. Fr. Hestler.

Constable, 5th District. Wm. H. Talcott.

The vote in detail was as follows:

THE CITY.

1st Ward. Cornwell. Curtis. Fleming.

2d Ward. Yost. Spencer. Sanford.

3d Ward. Martin. Jackson. Bartlett.

4th Ward. McCormick. Matthews.

5th Ward. Hutchinson. Forsyth.

Plurality. 333. 308. 320.

SUPERVISORS. CONSTABLES.

1st Ward. Yost. Spencer. Sanford. Bartlett.

2d Ward. Martin. Jackson. Bartlett.

3d Ward. McCormick. Matthews.

4th Ward. Hutchinson. Forsyth.

5th Ward. Phillips. Foster. Hestler.

Plurality. 333. 308. 320.

ALDERMEN.

1st Ward. Goldsmith. Chamberlain.

2d Ward. Roy. Worden.

3d Ward. Graves. Kirk.

4th Ward. Howland.

5th Ward. Phillips. Foster.

Plurality. 333. 308. 320.

Majorities. 216. 251. 259.

STATE TICKET.

* Judge, 10 yrs. 1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. City.

Long. 151. 94. 107. 64. 48. 480.

Camp. 100. 70. 80. 104. 159. 512.

Chase. 28. 28. 42. 16. 36. 150.

Blanchard. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 6.

Campbell. 153. 93. 105. 64. 65. 480.

Rehder. 152. 93. 106. 64. 64. 479.

Butterfield. 152. 93. 106. 64. 64. 479.

Vanderveen. 99. 72. 81. 104. 159. 512.

Sprague. 29. 29. 43. 16. 36. 150.

Preston. 29. 29. 43. 16. 36. 150.

Cheney. 28. 28. 43. 16. 36. 150.

Miller. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 6.

Baumgardner. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 6.

Circuit Judge. 179. 100. 116. 134. 134. 633.

Kimme. 73. 66. 72. 45. 95. 348.

Landon. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 6.

Talcott. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 6.

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THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

Wayne county, outside of Detroit,

elected 6 democratic and 15 republican

supervisors. On the prohibition amend-

ment, Sumpter votes 39 no; Van Buren,

51 no; Plymouth, 210 yes. Detroit gives

5,402 for and 27,240 against; and the ad-

verse majority in the county is given at

22,656. The city is overwhelmingly

democratic, one lone Alderman being

the only republican elected.

Monroe county, so far as reported,

gives two to one against the amend-

ment. Lenawee gives about 1,000 for,

and Hillsdale about 3,000.

THE STATE.

The prohibition amendment appears

to have been defeated by a small major-

ity, though there are only partial re-

ports from about twenty-five of the

counties. The apparent adverse major-

ity is about three thousand, and if cor-

rect so far as reported the full returns

can hardly reverse the result.

The republican state ticket is elected

by a much larger majority than last fall,

in spite of the wholesale defection of

the beer interest in Wayne county.

The fate of the other amendments is

unknown, and only the full count can

determine anything from the eccentric

returns.

Other States.

The Chicago election was the most

remarkable in the history of the city

Democrats united upon the republican

city ticket and supported it with as

much enthusiasm as the republicans

themselves. It was a union of com-

mmercial interests and law and order

against the red flag, and the socialist

candidates were buried under 28,241

majority. One democrat and one so-

called united labor alderman were elect-

ed. Every other successful candidate

Benton's Departure from Congress.

The close of the session reminds me of the last night of the Thirty-third Congress in the House of Representatives. The Senate sent over 145 amendments to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, and it was 8 o'clock in the morning before they were disposed of by a committee of conference. Mr. Pratt then asked whether it would be in order to have the restaurant servants bring in breakfast. "Let me amend the question," said Mike Walsh, "by having cocktails and whisky punches introduced also." A conversational debate followed, during which some very clever things were said, and at last the Sergeant-at-Arms reported a quorum present. Several bills were then passed under a suspension of the rules, and during the taking of the yeas and nays the clerk called Mr. Benton's name, when that gentleman appeared at the door of the main aisle and protested, with violent gesticulation, against his name being called. He said he was an ex-member, and that the session that day was a libel on the Sabbath. Some confusion followed this episode, when the Speaker pro tem., Mr. Orr, told the gentleman that he was out of order. "I am not a member, sir," growled Mr. Benton. "Then," promptly retorted Mr. Orr, "if the gentleman is not a member, the doorkeeper will put him out." Mr. Benton did not say another word, but taking the package in which he had tied up the contents of his desk, he left the House, thus, on March 4, 1855, closing a Congressional career that he had commenced in the Senate on August 10, 1821.—*Bost. Herald.*

Miss Braddon's Great Income.

In an article on "The Profits of Novel-Writing," in *The Cosmopolitan*, William Westall, the English novelist, says:

It will thus be seen that novel-writing nowadays is a precarious and not very profitable calling. A very fair price, as things go, is \$2,000 for the serial rights of a full-length story, and assuming that the author makes \$400 by the three-volume edition and as much more by a cheap edition, his total profit would amount to \$2,800—not a great deal, considering the labor and the time that the writing of a novel involves. It should also be borne in mind that unless a man strikes oil at the first venture he may have to pay away for years before his reputation justifies him in asking three or four hundred pounds for the serial rights, or a third of the smaller sum for the other rights. He may, indeed, never obtain anything like these prices; and after one or two attempts, retire discomfited from the field.

On the other hand, there are undoubtedly prizes, and if a writer reaches the top of the tree and is as prolific as Miss Braddon, he can make, if not a great fortune, at any rate a handsome income, by his pen. Miss Braddon, I should think, makes more money by fiction than any other writer of the day. Her fertility is prodigious. She obtains high prices for her serial rights. She has kept her copyrights in her own hands, and her books are always selling. Novels that she wrote twenty and more years ago are still bringing grist to her mill, and if she were to stop writing to-morrow her two shilling novels would continue to yield her a revenue for as many years to come.

I believe Miss Braddon gets about \$5,000 for the serial rights of a new story, and as she writes something like two a year, or at any rate three in two years, her takings from this source alone must be considerable. There may be two or three other writers who command as high a price, but none who are equally popular and prolific.—Whether her works will live is another question. I am speaking of the present.

A Bostonese Imagination.

In one of the pleasantest and most progressive of our northern suburbs there is a public-school teacher who believes in talking to her pupils as if they were friends in her own parlor and carrying their intelligence along with hers, instead of attempting to drum an education into their heads by the usual mechanical process. She endeavors to teach them to think rather than memorize, and produces excellent results.

On one occasion the teacher was seeking to call up "mental pictures" in the children's minds, and had asked the whole to imagine a lion creeping along in sight. She had suggested the appearance of the animal very cleverly, and described him as he crouched along on his cushioned feet, his claws hidden in the soft masses of the paws. Why could he not be heard as he walked along?

"I know why you can't hear him," said a small boy.

"Why is it, then?"

"Well, there are two reasons. The first reason is that the lion has cushions on his feet, and the second is that there is not any lion here!"

The business of calling up "mental pictures" was put to rout for the day.—*Boston Transcript.*

They Had Big Feet.

Tennessee troops were the butt of much joking among Union soldiers during the war on the ground that they never shut a door and had feet that would astonish a Chicago girl. The neglect to shut the doors was explained by Tennesseans on the ground that their climate was so salubrious that they had no need of doors except as luxuries. But they never quite got over the story a Yankee prisoner told at Belle Isle about their big feet. "It was at Petersburg," was the prisoner's story, "that our brigade met a Tennessee regiment and poured hot shot into them for an hour. We knew we were doing terrible execution, because we could see their guns dropping out of their hands. But somehow none of them dropped over. Presently we charged, and when we came up to their line we found that what remained of it were dead men. We had to knock them over with the butts of our muskets because their big feet wouldn't let them fall down."—*New York Tribune.*

"CRUSH THE DEAD LEAVES."

"Crush the dead leaves under thy feet." Gaze not on them with mournful sigh;

Think not earth has no glory left Because a few of its frail things die; Spring-time will bring fresh verdure as sweet.

"Crush the dead leaves under thy feet."

Look not back with despairing heart,

Think not life's morning has been in vain;

Rich, broad fields lie before thee yet Ready to yield their golden grain.

Autumn may bring thee fruitage sweet—"Crush the dead leaves under thy feet."

Murmur not if the shadows fall

Thick and dark on thy earthly way;

Hearts there are which must walk in shade,

Till they reach the light of eternal day.

Life is not long, and the years are fleet—"Crush the dead leaves under thy feet."

Bravely work, with a steadfast soul;

Make others happy, and thou shalt find Happiness flowing back into thy heart;

A quiet peace and contented mind. If earth be lonely, then heaven is sweet—"Crush the dead leaves under thy feet."

—(Mrs. Harry Don.

PETERKIN.

"Be you actily cryin', Jimminy?" queried 'Squire Eulon, as he came into the tidy, cheery kitchen which was the pride of Jimminy Eulon's heart.

"Yes, I be, Azarier," snapped the wife of his bosom, as she frizzled the dried beef and then turned from the jar "some o' them plums Azarier relished so much."

"The Square" was cold, "he'd ben travelin' all the afternoon," from the store to his farm.

"The critters," two sleek, slow-going oxen, "allus took their own time" in travelin', and the Squire invariably made a day of it when he was "obliged to go ter the store."

The Squire had "tended" to the "dumb creeters," brought in his sack of groceries, "the Square" was "counted a good provider," and set it on the water bench, before he discovered the big tears dropping from Jimminy's eyes.

Jimminy really wept. Such an event had not happened in the Eulon family for many months.

"Jimminy was a master hand to hold in his temper and bad feelings," was something Azarier liked to tell repeatedly to less fortunate Benedicts, whose wives were all "narves an' sort o' hysterics."

Azarier lifted a stove-lid, to warm his chilled hands. Jimminy wasn't angry with him, as the supper she had prepared was excellent, and composed of his favorite dishes.

"There, there, don't cry," soothed Azarier, when suddenly he discovered an empty bird cage upon the floor.

"Has that thief—of a cat—"

"No, she hasn't Azarier. Its a gal, an' a purty sweet one, I allus thought, that took Peterkin away. You see, Azarier, I've allus set great store by Mellie Abbot, our neighbor's darter, an' I, for one, have allus held up for her going to boardin'-school, an' larnin' music, an' all sorts o' nice things. I don't think with the woman around here, that diggin' an' scrimp'n' is all o' life. I've allus begged Mellie's ma to keep goin' on, no matter what 'twas costin' an' some day Mellie'd pay back."

"Azarier, you know I've allus loved Mellie, an' 'ticed her to visit me, but I never kin look at her agin without shudderin, arter this," and Jimmie overflowed again. Then she went on falteringly:

"You knows, husban'—Mellie—has allus—admired—our Peterkin—an' said 'twas so—queer—the way—we found him—an' said—he must—be a furin'—bird—his plumage—was so—bright."

"Bime-by she—made offers—to—buy him—an' this afternoon—she offered me—ten dollars—an' I took it—knowin' you was clus run—'bout the taxes. The poor leetle fellow—seemed to know I'd—turned agin him—an' when I took him—out o' his cage—he lay—just as still while I—tied his feet—an' wrapped—him up—for Mellie."

"I felt mizzable—but when she said—'jest as she was a goin'—she hoped to have him—by next—Sunday—on her new hat—that to-night—sh'd chloroform him—it wouldn't be long—to do it'—Oh! Azarier, what a wicked creeter I was—ter sell—Peterkin—to trim—a vain—gal's hat!"

"Don't wait supper for me, Jimminy. I'm goin' over to Abbot's to have a little talk with that gal," said Azarier, as he made ready for a walk of two miles, while it rained fast and the March wind blew cuttingly.

"You'd best—take this—"

"I will," said Azarier, accepting the roll of bills and thrusting them into his vest pocket.

"What—how—where! Anything wrong with you?" inquired the astonished farmer Abbot, as he opened the door to admit Azarier, mud-bespattered and looking tired, after his hard tramp.

"No, no, neighbor, I'm not fit to come into a house like yours'n. I'd spile them fine carpets. Will you ask your darter to step this way?"

"My Mellie? certainly," and soon Mellie came tripping to the door, singing lightly, "Gathering the Lilies," herself fair and sweet as a lily, but appearing to homely, tired Azarier as the embodiment of vanity and cruelty.

"No, Miss, I can't stop long, or come in; I've only come for my wife's bird. Get it for me, please."

Mellie saw that Azarier was in earnest, and at that moment wished that she had not been so hasty in chloroforming Peterkin.

"Bring him to me—you shall have your money back."

"Yes, get the bird, daughter," urged the mother, who had just come in to invite neighbor Eulon to tea with them.

Mellie reluctantly went into her "studio," as she called it, and hastily returning brought Peterkin, apparently lifeless, the odor of the drug telling the whole story.

Mr. Abbot looked at his daughter sternly, and her mother reproachfully, while Azarier gently placed Peterkin in a strong draught. In half an hour the bird revived sufficiently to chirp feebly, and soon Azarier snugged Peterkin in his breast pocket with the brilliant blue and gold plumaged head thrust out for air.

"Here is your money, Miss Mellie, an' don't for the sake of your own womanhood, do the like agin'. Jimminy an' me are two old sillies, but we loved this bird. One mornin' in June, I

went out to the currant bushes; there'd been a beatin' rain that night, and jest at my feet lay something green an' gold an' blue a glittin'. Pickin' it up, I saw 'twas a bird not quite dead, and a stranger in these parts. Jimminy warmed it to life, an' it chanced to be the sweetest singer I ever heard. Jimminy picked berries an' sold 'em to buy a cage, an' home wouldn't be home without Peterkin. He allus had sech tender, lovin' ways, nestlin' up to a feller's neck, an' tryin' ter tell you how he loved you. An' Jimminy sotas much by him as I hev. Only the desire to save me, wrackin' my old bones with extra work, to git our tax money, made her think of sellin' the bird, an' when you spoke o' slayin' him, she just went into fits o' cryin', an' then thinks I, mebbe be walkin' fast, I kin get him afore he's killed.

"I must tell you, darter, somethin' boun' ter be done, if this slaughter of birds continues, or the bugs and worms will destroy our crops. What's the use o' we farmers buyin' fine fruit trees an' havin' 'em destroyed by some pest? I've been a farmer a long, long time, an' sech a thing as barren plum, pear, peach, cherry and apple trees, was a rarity. To be sure, we had our good an' poor fruit seasons, an' we youngsters was cherries an' berries, but we certainly didn't hev so many pestermens with our trees, until the birds were destroyed, first by boys an' hunters, then because silly wimmen wanted 'em fer hat trimmin'."

"Old as I be, I do love to see purty bonnets, an' I allus git Jimminy one, but I couldn't abide to see her traispin' about with two dried-up dead birds, their beaks and eyes lookin' despicable to me, stuck up on her gray head. Jimminy read to me of a fine lady whose ball dress was trimmed with the plumage of three hundred birds, an' 'twas much admired." "Stop, Jimminy!" says I. The shameless creature! Some poor farmer pays that bill. The birds earn all the cherries an' berries they eat, by keepin' down the wormy'n' borers, moths, bugs an' destroyin' 'em."

"But the theevin' blackbirds," says she. "Yes, I, an' ef, arter you'd planted your corn, you'll strew it round 'em, an' they'll not dig up the planted corn, an' all do lots o' good besides."

"I've studied the bird question all through, an' know they're useful to man, an' somethin' 'll hev to be done to squelch this fashionable craze, and before long, too. In our big cedars we have whole families of red birds, they look monstrous purty flashin' in an' out o' the green boughs. Jimminy an' me'd fight fer 'em, an' I believe they know it."

"Tweet, tweet, tweet!" came from Azarier's pocket, and Mellie came forward with sincerity in her eyes.

"I am so glad you came in time, Mr. Eulon," she said. "Indeed, I didn't think much about it—only that he would make a handsome bonnet ornament. Tell Aunt Jimminy not to be angry with me."

"She won't, darter, she sets a sight o' store by you, an' to tell the truth, I do, too. Good evenin', all."

And Azarier's homely, bent figure, with feet of goodly proportions, hurried through the mud and mire to Jimminy—with Peterkin, not much worse for his chloroform bath.

What need to say a single word more of Jimminy's joy and gratitude, as Peterkin greeted her with his "tweet, tweet," as eloquent of affection and satisfaction as any bird's language could be?—*Ella Guernsey.*

A Baffled Englishman.

In the new "Life of Channing," says a correspondent, an Englishman who misplaced his h's is said to have "disturbed the fastidiousness of his hearers" at an important meeting. They are very particular about their h's in America, and one rarely detects one out of place. It was, however, my lot once, and only once, though I listened carefully for it at every church, theatre, and meeting that I attended. It was on this wise, I went to the museum in Washington where the "trophies" of the great war are collected. We were shown over by an excellent guide, a compound of clerk and porter. After looking at a great number of things, unattractive to me, I confess, our man came to us with a flag in his hand. "You are English, gentlemen," he said, "and this will interest you; this was taken on the Halabamah." I saw at once that my opportunity had come, and, clasping his arm, I said: "Where did you come from, my man?" "From Halferton, in Derbyshire, sir," he said. So I was baffled again.—*St. James Gazette.*

Built by Washington.

The mill that Washington built stands in a ravine about half a mile east of Perryopolis, Fayette county. It is still in operation and propelled, as he designed, by a stream flowing down a rugged run called after the founder of the mill. The latter is, as might be expected, a rude structure. Originally it consisted of but one story, and the lines that Washington left off and the improvements, such as they were, begun are plainly discernible. The name of the present proprietor is Samuel Smith, who takes pride out of the fact that it has been kept in the possession of the illustrious founder. To the east of this is to be seen two of the block-houses in which Washington's slaves were housed—the only ones remaining through the years since their occupancy. Still further east on the elevation stands the house of Mr. Hersey, one of the original owners of that portion of the grant to Washington upon which Perryopolis was built.—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

Condemning Inoculation.

The United States Medical Association at Philadelphia, adopted a resolution condemning inoculation for contagious pleuro-pneumonia. Dr. Salmon of the Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington, said, that fully 150,000 human lives were lost every year suffering with tuberculosis. A resolution was adopted calling the attention of boards of health throughout the country to the danger of the disease, and the necessity of rigid and complete inspection of all milk dairies and slaughter-houses by qualified veterinary surgeons.

It Soots Them.

The average weekly consumption of coal in London is 250,000 tons.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.**The Child and the Snowflake.**

One day as she stood at the window, watching the busy street, and wondering why she alone of all children was crippled and thin and weak, a snowflake came sailing down through the December sky, paused a moment at the window and then crept in at a broken pane and rested on her wasted hand. The child smiled and was glad, and said:

"Did you pity me, that you came to see me?"

"I have only pity for the poor and helpless," replied the snowflake.

"Where are your companions?"

"They will be here. I had a race with them and I reached earth first."

"It was so good of you to come in and see me," whispered the child. "Do you know that I am lame and ill, and that no one loves me? All the sunshine and the happiness seem for others—all the suffering and the shadows for me. I wish I had been a snowflake. It must be so jolly to go roving about as—"

The snowflake had disappeared, and in its place was a tiny drop of water. The child was grieved, and she wept that her poor ray of sunshine had been dimmed almost as it reached her. But other flakes came and danced before the window, and made merry and called to her:

"Come and be merry with us! A child should not weep and grieve."

"But I have no friends!" she answered.

"Then the snowflakes will be your friends. Almost every day we will come to talk with you."

"Do you know of heaven?" whispered the child as she dried her tears.

"It is a long, long way off," was the reply.

"Would they let a crippled girl like me in there?"

"As sure as you reach the gates of pearl. Heaven is for such as you."

"When may I go? Earth has only misery for me."

"When the time is come we will whisper at your window. The night is coming on and we must go. Be of good cheer for we will surely come again."

And the days went on and on, and the nights came and went, and the child grieved and wept because the snowflakes did not come to tell her. Millions of them floated in the air, and the wind drove them in millions up and down the streets, but never a one came to the broken pane. One day, when the child's great blue eyes had scarcely been free from tears—when her heart ached as never before—when there was a fierce struggle to cast off the emaciated, deformed body as one might throw away an old garment—on this day as the bleak winter afternoon was fading to dusk, there was a tapping at the window-pane. The child heard the sounds with beating heart, and as she dragged herself to the window she cried out in exultation:

"Oh, it is the snowflakes come again! You are here to tell me of heaven!"

"Yes," they whispered.

"And God will take me?"

"Has wait for you!"

"But, the snowflakes whispered: "Child, you must sleep first. Heaven is a long way off. We will awaken you when it is time."

The child lay down on her bed of rags and slept. At midnight the snowflakes crept in and rested on her hair—on her ragged gown—on her thin hands, and some of the boldest touched her face.

"Come! It is time!" they whispered.

She did not move.

"Child, we are here to guide you on your path to heaven!" they called.

There was no answer, but a bright star suddenly threw his light at the window and over the bed of rags, and the snowflakes gathered together and whispered:

"She is dead! while we lingered in sport with the winds an angel has come and borne her away!"—*Detroit Press.*

A Lost Art.

Girls are never taught to curtsy now, as they used to be. A real, old-fashioned "courtesy," as it used to be spelled, is quite an elaborate performance. My mother had lessons in it when she was a girl. First, you draw back the right foot, getting it straight behind the other, and down you go, as far as the suppleness of your limbs will permit, coming up "to the recover" with all weight on the right foot, and the left pointed out most daintily. A curtsy is about the only thing in the world that is helped out by the high-heeled shoe.

Great Fun.

It is wonderful how uncomfortable people can be, and still be happy. Wonderful, too, is a boy's idea of "a good time." Take this California scene:

Just before we reached our destination, we passed a tent where an adventurous party of pleasure seekers was camping out. A small boy, with his head and the greater part of his face tied up in a blue veil, was piling brush on a large bonfire, close to the door of the tent.

"To keep off the black flies?" called I, as I rode by.

"Yes, and skeeters, too," said he, lifting up roguish eyes, reddened by the smoke.

"Oh dear!" said I. "Do you like camping out?"

"Yes, indeed!" shouted he. "It's splendid! We killed six rattlesnakes yesterday!"

Sagacious.

"Misery makes strange bed-fellows," says the proverb. It also renders the instinct of creatures in peril exceedingly keen in finding means of self-preservation. During the recent freshet in the Ohio River, a singular instance of a rat's sagacity occurred a short distance below Cincinnati.

About the time when the river was at its height, a number of people were assembled on its margin, watching the huge masses of hay swept along on its irresistible course.

At length a goose hove in sight, struggling sometimes for the land, and at others, sailing majestically along with the torrent, and, as it drew near, a black spot was observed upon its

snowy plumage, which the spectators were astonished to find was a living rat.

It is probable that it had been borne into its domicile, and observing the goose, hastened to it as a refuge. On the goose making land, the rat leaped from its back and scampered away.

A little boy of our acquaintance has an uncle who is a carpenter. Jamie delights to watch him at his work. One day Uncle John was cutting out a mortise, and he stopped to look in to see how deep it was, squinting his eyes up in a funny way. "O Uncle John," called Jamie, "let me look in! My eyes are littler than yours."

A youthful traveler on the Baltimore & Ohio Road was curious to know the meaning of certain sign-posts along the track. "Conductor," asked he. "What does W. and R. mean?" "Why, ring and whistle," was the reply. "I can see well enough how W. stands for ring, but I can't see how R. stands for whistle."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A minister's little boy, who had apparently heard liberal views upon the subject of woman's influence and duties in the world, made a practical application of his theories. When asked by his father why he did not rise earlier one morning, he replied: "Well, you didn't." "True, but I did not retire so early as you did. I had to conduct a prayer meeting." "That wasn't any reason for not going to bed. Mother can hold prayer meetings just as well as you can."—*Boston Journal.*

Little Grace took little Ted's toy elephant away from him and wouldn't give it back. Ted ran at his sister like a tow headed fury and Grace gave him a sounding slap on the face. Ted's cries brought their mother to the scene of action and she carried him off to bed, leaving the aggressor, Grace, in possession of the field. Ted explained matters to the ear of maternal sympathy as he was being put to bed. "Well, Grace was naughty," said the mother, as she put on Ted's nightgown. "I'll have to talk to her about it. But you must forgive her, Teddy. And you must pray for her, too," she added as Ted bumped down on his knees in his usual devotional attitude. "Just let me go down stairs and give her one good slap first, like she gave me," said Ted, wrathfully. "O, no, darling; go on with your prayers," said the mother, softly, smoothing his hair with her hand. "The Bible says we must pray for those who despitefully use us." "Mamma," asked Ted, earnestly, lifting his face, "Mamma, did you ever try it?"—*Boston Record.*

The Jew in Austria-Hungary. America has the best, the strongest, the manliest, the handsomest specimens of the Hebrew race. As you go eastward in Europe you seem to approach nearer and nearer to the Shakspearean type. While the Jew in Austria-Hungary is, through his financial power, the companion of the high social classes, often of the nobility, and sometimes himself ennobled, as a person in the lower walks of life he preserves the humble and submissive bearing which was until late years everywhere his most notable characteristic. The suzerainty, which was the badge of all his tribe in Shakspeare's time, continues to be his distinctive mark in the southeast of Europe. The signs of it have almost disappeared at Vienna since his fellows have not only taken possession of the banks and all the great corporations; but in Hungary, in the Danubian principalities, in Turkey, and in Russia they are still plainly visible. The Hungarian peasants still believe the old superstition about the Jews using the blood of infants or young children in certain of their rites, a fact brought conspicuously to light four or five years ago in the trial of a Jew for child-murder, one of the children of the accused being the principal witness against its parent. In Roumania, Bulgaria, and Roumelia it is even worse, the peasantry of these countries being even more ignorant and superstitious. In the cities of Germany the Jews are great financiers. They are the richest bankers in England and France; while in Paris, among other specialties, they command the greater part of the export trade to the United States.—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Chair of State. A lady friend of Secretary Bayard has designed a unique gift for him, which was completed this week and will in a few days receive an honored place in his library. It is a smoking chair, which is a work both of art and utility. The theme in its design was "rest," and to him who reclines his weary bones in it after the theory of the Arab proverb that "to him who wears shoes it is as if the earth were shod with leather," it will seem that the earth is a bed of clouds. The frame is of tough kiln-dried oak, cut into long, and apparently impossible curves. The upholstery is in dark brown leather, which harmonizes with the highly polished rosewood legs. The novelty in the chair is a soft, richly upholstered leg-rest rising from the front of the seat. Lounging in this spring, melting snow, the Secretary of State can hang his tired limbs over the leg rest, throw his head back in the gentle depths of upholstery, and dissipate the cares of state in whiff of smoke.—*New York Sun.*

Indians Overawed Sheriff's Posse. Last fall a young buck broke into the postoffice at Ashland, about ninety miles south of Miles City, and had not been arrested, although complaint was made, until last week, when the warrant was placed in the hands of a deputy sheriff, whom the United States Marshal had commissioned to make the arrest. Proceeding to the Agency, the Deputy and an assistant identified their man, arrested him, and set out for Miles City. When about fifty miles from the Agency a band of Cheyennes rode furiously up and with guns drawn and threatening gestures forced the Deputy to give up the prisoner. The band of Cheyennes numbered about twenty and meant mischief. The action of the officers in turning their man loose without bloodshed is a subject of commendation, as one Indian killed might have resulted in a wholesale slaughter of white settlers who are distributed through that locality, near the Upper Tongue River Valley.—*New York Times.*

A pair of oxen sold recently at Stockbridge, Mass., weighed 4,320 pounds.

To be in Fashion, Be a Little Fast.

At the present day one note of fashion is undoubtedly to be "fast," and it is especially required of every married couple that they shall unite a profound indifference for each other, with a corresponding fondness for the husband or wife, as the case may be, of some other person. "So far has this gone," says the cultured and fastidious *Epoch*, "that a man of fashion in New York or Boston would think twice before taking a walk with his wife in broad daylight, and are under the painful necessity of carrying on a kind of clandestine intimacy with their own wives. All this comes very hard on some people who are by nature incapable of what is called a 'flirtation,' but who are bound to be 'in the swim,' cost what it may. Every one is familiar with that frequent but always pitiable sight of a middle-aged man, who, if he consulted his inclinations, would be sitting at home in slippers, surrounded by his family, trying to give an appearance of wickedness, in the corner of a ball-room, to some perfectly colorless tete-a-tete! And perhaps this spectacle is heightened by the fact that his wife, a good little woman, whose conversational powers find their appropriate field in the nursery, is at the same time making an equally ineffectual attempt to pose as a married flirt! Other notes of fashion are sometimes thought to be the possession of a fur-lined overcoat or a pair of bob-tail coats, but these are external and accidental circumstances, such as might confer distinction in a savage tribe, but surely not in this enlightened community. It would perhaps be more true to say that a frank and noisy behavior is a present note of fashion, and this conduct is especially required of women, who are encouraged to discuss in public, with a loud voice, the insolence of their cooks and the diseases of their children."

Down on Slang.

Said a fascinating girl of the period to a *Telegraph* reporter last night: "Isn't it just too awful that young men of the present day drop onto so much slang in their talk? I suppose it is because they are built that way; but then if they only knew what an old chestnut slang in all its varieties really is, they would let up on its use. Why, although my acquaintance is

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Ark of Safety.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, delivered the following, recently, in Des Moines, Ia., taking for his text—"Come thou and all thy house into the ark."—[Genesis, vii. 1.]

We do not need the Bible to prove the Deluge. The geologist's hammer announces it. Sea shells and marine formations on the top of some of the highest mountains of the earth prove that at some time the waters washed over the top of the Alps and the Andes. In what way the catastrophe came, we know not—whether by the stroke of a comet, or by flashes of lightning changing the air into water, or by a stroke of the hand of God, like the stroke of the axe between the horns of the ox, the earth staggered. To meet the catastrophe, God ordered a great ship built. It was to be without prow, for it was to sail to no shore. It was to be without helm, for no human hand should guide it. It was a vast structure, probably as large as two or three Cunard steamers. It was the great Eastern of olden time. The ship is done. The door is open. The lizards crawl in. The cattle walk in. The grasshoppers hop in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah:

Come thou and all thy house into the ark. Just one human family embark on the strange voyage, and I hear the door slam shut. A great storm sweeps along the hills and bends the cedars until all the branches snap in the gale. There is a moan in the wind like unto the moan of a dying world. The blackness of the heavens is shattered by the glare of the lightnings, that look down into the waters, and throw a ghastliness on the face of the mountains. How strange it looks! How suffocating the air seems! The big drops of rain splash upon the upturned faces of those who are watching the tempest. Crash! go the rocks in convulsion. Boom! go the bursting heavens. The inhabitants of the earth, instead of fleeing to house-top and mountain-top, as men have fancied, sit down in dumb, white horror to die. For when God grinds mountains to pieces, and lets the ocean slip its cable, there is no place for men to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf; watch from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race and the carcasses of a dead world. Woe to the mountains! Woe to the sea!

I am no alarmist. When, on the 20th of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equinoctial storm is coming, you simply state a fact not to be disputed. Neither am I an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower; and that it is the wisest and safest for you and for me to get safely housed for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears:

Come thou and all thy house into the ark. Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or come down the roof? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy, it will be through Christ, the door. The entrance to the ark of old must have been a very large entrance. We know that it was, from the fact that there were monster animals in the earlier ages; and, in order to get them into the ark two by two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two by two, but by hundreds, and by thousands, and by millions. Yes, all the nations of the earth may go in, 10,000,000 abreast.

It is a wide door. The old cross has been taken apart, and its two pieces are stood up for the door posts, so far apart that all the world can come in. Kings scatter treasures on days of great rejoicing. So Christ, our King, comes and scatters the jewels of heaven.

Rowland Hill, after having preached the gospel in Surrey Chapel, going up toward heaven, the gate keeper cried: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let this man come in."

The dying thief went in. Richard Baxter and Robert Newton went in. Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America, may yet go through this wide door without crowding. Ho, every one! all conditions, all ranks, all peoples!

Luther said that this truth was worth carrying on one's knees from home to Jerusalem; but I think it worth carrying all around the globe, and all around the heavens, that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Whoever will, let him come through the large door.

Further: It is a door that swings both ways. I do not know whether the door of the ancient ark was lifted, or rolled on hinges; but this door of Christ opens both ways. It swings out toward all our woes; it swings in toward the raptures of heaven. It swings in to let us in; it swings out to let our ministering ones come out. All are one in Christ—Christians on earth and saints in heaven.

One army of the living God. At His command we bow. Part of the host have crossed the flood, and part are crossing now.

O, the perfect safety of the ark! The surf of the sea and the lightnings of the sky may be twisted into a garland of snow and fire—deep to deep, storm to storm, darkness to darkness; but once in the ark, all is well.

The Lord shut him in. The same door fastenings that keep Noah in, keep the world out. I am glad to know that when man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had it hard to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there

the lamb that is in the midst of the throne will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from his eyes.

Here he may have hard work to get a house; but in my fathers house are many mansions, and rent day never comes. Here there are death-beds, and coffins and graves; there, no sickness, no weary watching, no choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no toiling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no ad-

mittance. The perplexities of life shall come up and knock on the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in one wave dashing against the bulwarks of the ship of celestial light shall not break them down. Howl on, ye winds, and rage, ye seas!

If the ark of Christ is so grand a place in which to live, and die, and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in, shut the world out; and though, when the pitiless storm came peeling on their heads, they beat upon the door, saying, "Let me in!" the door did not open. For 120 years they were invited.

But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the great deep. The last year had come, the last month, the last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment. In an awful dash, an ocean dropped from the sky, and another rolled up from beneath; and God rolled the earth and sky into one wave of universal destruction.

So men now put off going into the ark. They say they will wait twenty years first. They will have a little longer time with their worldly associates. They will wait until they get older.

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in, and said:

"Here is a man starting for the ark. Why there will be no deluge. If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Ah! going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the news? This man is going into the ark."

Under this airy of scorn the good man's resolutions perished. And so there are hundreds kept out by the fear of derision.

Is it not the fear of being laughed at that keeps you out of the kingdom of God? Which of these scorners will help you at the last? When you lie down on a dying pillow which of them will be there? In the day of eternity will they bail you out?

My friends and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ the wide door—the door that swings out toward you. Come in and be saved. Come in and be happy.

But do not come alone. The text invites you to bring your family.

Come thou and all thy house. That means your wife and your children. You cannot drive them in. If Noah had tried to drive the pigeons and the doves into the ark he would only have scattered them. Some parents are not wise about these things. They make iron rules about Sabbaths, and they force the catechism down the throat as they would hold the child's nose and force down a dose of rhubarb and calomel. You can not drive your children into the ark. You can draw your children to Christ, but you can not coerce them. The cross was lifted not to drive, but to draw.

Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt if, when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward bound" for heaven, but your companion is unsheltered. You remember the day when the marriage ring was set. Nothing has yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring stood on. The twin stood alone above a child's grave, and the dark mound of the tomb swallowed up a thousand hopes; but the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came, and the land did many a hard day's work; but the rubbing of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter.

Come in, and bring your wife or your husband with you—not by fretting about religion, or ding-donging them about religion, but by a consistent life and by a compelling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your bedroom. Go home to-night, lock the door of your room, take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to Him who has watched you all these years; and before you rise there will be a fluttering of wing, over your head, angel crying to angel: "Behold, they pray!"

"But this door will include all your family. Bring the children too. God bless the dear children! What would our homes be without them? We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart there is in the soft palm of a child's hand! Did harp or flute ever have such music as there is in a child's 'good night?' From our coarse, rough life, the angels of God are often driven back, but who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around? They who die in infancy go into glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up in this world. Is it not a question, then, that rings through all the corridors, and windings, and heights and depths of your soul, what is to become of your sons and daughters for time and for eternity?

How to get them in? Go in yourself. If Noah had said: 'I out do you, suppose that his sons, Shem, Ham and Japheth, would have staid out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do just as you do. Reject Christ yourself and the probability is that your children will reject him.'

Go home and erect a family altar. You may break down in your prayer—but never mind, God will take what you mean, whether you express it intelligibly or not. Bring all your house into the ark. Is there one son whom you have given up? Is he so dissipated that you have stopped counseling and praying? Give him up? How dare you give him up? Did ever God give thee up? Whilst thou hast a single articulation of speech left, cease not to pray for the return of that prodigal. He may even now be standing on the beach at Hong Kong or Madras meditating a return to his father's house. Give him up? Never give him up. Has God promised to hear thy prayer only to mock thee? It is not too late.

The stockmen in Montana report the worst winter known in eighteen years. They report losses of cattle from 50 to 75 per cent. The cattle are driven into the valleys and there starve to death.

SCIENTIFIC.

It appears after an experiment of several months, that ferry boats plying between San Francisco and Oakland, which had been fitted up for burning petroleum, have now gone back to coal. The economy, as we understand, so far as the consumption of fuel is concerned, is said to be decidedly in favor of petroleum; but the trouble in its use came from the intense heat produced, by which, or by the peculiar nature of the combustion, the iron of the furnaces and boilers began to indicate rapid deterioration—hence the return to coal.

It is not long since we spoke of the benefits conferred on the farmer by the inventor. The following statement is a good illustration of our views as then presented. It is taken from our contemporary, the *New England Farmer*. "By the use of moving machines and horse rakes and a horse hay fork, two boys in Connecticut last summer cut, raked, and helped to stow away 100 tons of hay, while their father was disabled from work by illness. Under such conditions a farmer is apt to feel like blessing the man who invents labor saving machinery."—*Scientific American*.

SUCCESSFUL HATCHING OF SALMON IN AUSTRALIA.

According to the *Colonies and India*, the last experiment in sending salmon ova to the Antipodes appears to have been a great success. In January, 1885, a shipment of eggs was made by Mr. James Youl, by desire of the Tasmanian Government, and the bulk of the eggs reached the colony in good condition, development of the embryo having been suspended by means of Haslam's refrigerating machinery. The eggs have developed into "fry," and the "fry" into "smolts," for several young salmon about 8 inches long have been captured accidentally in the Tasmanian Mersey.

LIME CARTRIDGES.

The cartridges have been found most valuable for work in many kinds of stone, including granite, Portland stone, sandstone, etc., as well as masonry of stone or brickwork. A block of granite weighing about four tons, and embedded on two sides and at the bottom in strong cement, was recently moved easily by two shots. In experiments for the Admiralty at Portland, three shots of lime cartridges got thirty tons of stone in large men-chantable pieces. The cartridges were used with great success for upward of twelve months in the formation of the Copenhagen Tunnel, North London, and they are now in use for removing the sandstone in the excavations of the Mersey Tunnel Railway Company, at Liverpool.

NEW RUSSIAN CANAL.

The Russian Government has contracted along of 25,000,000 rubles for the construction of the Perokop Canal in Southern Russia. M. Louis Caisseau, a French engineer of Suez Canal fame, is to be the chief engineer. The canal will establish a direct communication between the River Don, the Black Sea, and the Sea of Azov, and will also be the medium of connecting several South Russian railway lines. It will be of considerable strategic importance, but its commercial significance will be still greater, as it will enable coal to be brought from the rich mines in the vicinity of the River Don to the Black Sea, where their selling price will be lower than that of English coals, which, at present, are the only kind used at Constantinople and the Black Sea ports.

WANTED—AN INVENTOR.

The plant of Honduras invents the enterprise of American capital and Yankee invention. Only one thing is needed and the lucky man's fortune is made. Mr. Burchard, our consul, reports that this plant, which has never been cultivated, grows spontaneously and in apparently inexhaustible quantities by the margin of every river and lagoon, and, indeed, anywhere below the altitude of two thousand feet. It can be had for the cost of cutting. The fiber is susceptible of a thousand uses. The people of Honduras convert it into thread for sewing boots and shoes, and into nets, fish lines, and cordage. The finest hammocks and most costly are also made of it. The small quantities which have been sent to this market have been manufactured into handkerchiefs, laces, ribbons, false hair, and wigs. The difficulty is to decorate the plant without rotting or injuring the fiber. The man who can do that will be able to take fortune at the flood.—*N. Y. Herald*.

Mr. Jacob Froehlich, a well-known tailor of Cincinnati, O., after suffering for years with rheumatism, was cured in a short time by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.

Lord Lonsdale's ancestral collections of pictures and porcelain will be sold in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Field have gone to Bermuda.

Pond's Extract, for forty years recognized as the great remedy, destroys Pains, Aches, Soreness. *Insist on the genuine; take no counterfeit if offered.*

Senator Spooner and wife are to sail for Europe, in May.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Mrs. Beecher has gone to Florida with her daughter, Mrs. Seaville.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Florida mother named her two children Jefferson Davis and Abraham Lincoln.

Mrs. C. Kellogg, Edgewood, Cal., says: Red Star Cough Cure is the best medicine she has ever used for colds, for the children.

Pere Hyacinthe is one of the regular preachers at the American Episcopal church in Paris.

Ladies! Those dull throats and feeble voices! Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price \$1.00—6 bottles \$5.00.

The Great Pension Building.

The interior of the great hall of the Pension building will soon be finished. The immense stretch of the wall has nearly all been plastered, and some idea can be formed of what the completed hall will look like. Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the merits of the outside of the building, it will, no doubt, be generally admitted that this hall is a grand room. In point of size it is larger, with one exception, than any audience-room in this country, and in point of capacity stands about fourth in the list of the large interiors of the world. The great Mormon tabernacle in Salt Lake City is said to have the largest capacity of any building in this country. It will seat about fifteen thousand people.

Gen. Meigs, the architect of the Pension building, says that the hall in the Pension building and the galleries surrounding it have a seating capacity of 11,307 men. The hall itself is 316 feet long and 116 feet wide, while it has two tiers of galleries extending all around it which are 12 feet in width. A third gallery, which encircles the hall, has a width of five feet. Gen. Meigs says he has estimated that 30,000 people can find standing room in this great place.—*Washington Star*.

"O, it was Pitiful!" Of course it was! He tried one remedy after another, and finally gave up and died, when his life might have been saved by taking Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery"—the great "Consumption Cure"—which, if promptly employed, will soon subdue all threatening symptoms, such as cough, labored breathing, night-sweats, spitting of blood, etc., and restoring strength and hope, effectually stop the poor consumptive's rapid progress toward death. Is it not worth trying? All druggists.

Bright yellow gloves are promised for the young men of fashion this spring.

No Opium in Plain Cures for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

There are 10,000 women in Cincinnati who earn their own living.

Without Parallel for Pains of all kinds, Hemorrhages, and Inflammations. *Pond's Extract, Avoid Druggists' old song; 'Just as good'—for imitations.*

There are 490,000 unmarried women and 380,000 unmarried men in Paris.

A True story.

Moxie Nerve Food has proved to be the most reliable remedy for nervous, exhausted, tired-out, over-worked, nervous, over-discovered. It gives relief at once with no reaction; it will beyond doubt Stop the Liquor Appetite and has created more excitement among weak, nervous women than all other discoveries combined, has cured paralytics caused by nervous exhaustion. Flavored into a most delicious drink ready for use, try it. 50c. per quart bottle.

New York City has 300,000 landlords and collectors \$400,000 rent annually.

Spring Medicine

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine for two reasons: 1st. The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. 2d. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best spring medicine for everybody. It purifies the blood. It sharpens the appetite. It tones the digestion. It overcomes debility. It builds up the whole system. Try it this spring. "Last spring I was troubled with boils caused by my blood being out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me, and I recommend it to others." J. Schuch, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1.35 per \$5. Prepared by C. T. HOOD & CO., Medicines, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CHILDREN

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." A. A. ANDERSON, M. D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 107 3/4 Ave., New York.

THE CENTAUR CO., 182 Fulton St., N. Y.

YOUR HEALTH

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE

COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For ALL of those Painful Female Complaints and Complicated troubles and Weaknesses so common among our Wives, Mothers, and Daughters.

It will cure entirely all ovarian or uterine troubles, irregularities, Pains, Falling and Displacements, and all other ailments of the Female System, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of the Female Friend of Life.

It is a SURE CURE for all cases of LEUCORRHOEA, PAINFUL MENSTRUATION, ALL GRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND ALL WEAKNESSES OF THE SYSTEM. CURES LUNGS, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT.

Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

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Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

Pond's Extract used forty years by Physicians, and the people for Pain and Inflammations. *This success stamps every bottle of the Genuine.*

The late Henry Ward Beecher carried \$100,000 of life insurance, in different companies. All this goes to Mrs. Beecher.

"Be wise with speed;

A fool at forty is a fool indeed!" So said Young. Young showed which way the wind blows, and there are a score of symptoms any one of which shows the existence of catarrh. Neglected, it will rob the blood of its purity and the system of its strength. Get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures even long-standing cases, as thousands testify, and should be used for colds in the head, which often result in confirmed catarrh.

The Chinese alphabet contains 30,000 characters.

The Stomach Distils Acids.

These, if existent in a natural quantity and undisturbed by life, play their part in the functions of digestion and assimilation. But the artificial acid resulting from the inability of the stomach to convert food received by it into sustenance, is the producer of flatulence and heartburn, which are the most harassing symptoms of dyspepsia. The best corrective is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For medicinal effect it is than carbonate of soda, magnesia or other alkaline salts. These invariably weaken the stomach without producing permanent benefit. No man or woman chronically dyspeptic, and consequently nervous, can be in possession of the full measure of vigor allowed by nature. Therefore, invigorate and regulate the system, and by so doing protect against malaria, rheumatism and other serious maladies.

Senator and Mrs. Cameron are at Fortress Monroe.

Firs.—All Firs stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Firs after 30 days. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 947 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mr. Edison is rapidly republishing at his Florida home.

BEAUMONT'S

CAPICINE

POROUS PLASTER

Highest Award of Medals in Europe and America.

The nearest, quickest, safest, and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Palsy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, colds in the chest and sinuses and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Beumont's Plaster promptly relieves and cures where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capicine," "Capicene," "Capidine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. Ask for BEAUMONT'S and take no other. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

ITS STOPPED FREE

Instant Free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

For all cases of Nerve Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Palsy, Rheumatism, etc. No Firs after 30 days. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 947 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S PILLS."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. "Chichester's Pills" are sold by all druggists. Price 25c. per box. Trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 947 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

NAME PAPER, Chichester's Pills, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Beware of imitations. "Chichester's Pills" are sold by all druggists. Price 25c. per box. Trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 947 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. No Firs after 30 days. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 947 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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CONSUMPTION

The Upsilon.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887.

AT Brighton, Friday, Dr. Waite was held for trial for the killing of Ida Lee, the young woman who was found dead in her room in that village a few weeks ago, under circumstances unusually shocking to her friends and community. Waite was released on \$3000 bail.

BOODLERS are coming to grief in Chicago as well as in New York. Twenty-five were indicted last week, including five county commissioners, and it took from \$5000 to \$17,000 apiece for bail to keep them out of jail. Now, if Chicago can follow New York far enough to convict the guilty ones and send them to prison, the millennium might as well begin.

THE vacant chair at the cabinet table has been worthily filled by the promotion of Assistant Secretary Charles S. Fairchild to be Secretary of the Treasury. Thirty years ago, the writer of this knew him, when he was "Charley Fairchild," in Cazenovia, N. Y.—a very exemplary boy, a trifle exclusive, as was thought to become a member of an aristocratic family of the village, but of good habits, and good promise which seems to have been well justified.

JOHN G. SAXE, poet, lecturer and editor, died at Albany, last Thursday. Many people have been charmed by his sprightly verses; but the value of his writings has been discounted for us by an incident in his life that came under our observation more than thirty years ago. He had lectured in a New York village, and then went on a prodigious carousal, and amused himself all night long in making the village tavern howl, kicking in the doors of the sleeping rooms, and otherwise making the night a pandemonium for the peaceably disposed lodgers.

THE propensity of Michigan voters for hitting a head wherever they see it, can scarcely be excelled at Donnybrook; and as their own friends' heads are more handy by than any others, it usually happens that they are the one to be cracked. The vote on Circuit Judge in this strong democratic circuit, on Mayor in the strongly democratic Fourth and Fifth wards of this city, and on Alderman in the strong republican Third ward, are illustrations. It seems to be confined to no party or section or conditions, and probably cannot be explained upon any general principles or special circumstances.

CERTAINLY second only to the votes on prohibition, in importance to the country, and rising far above any party considerations, was the contest with socialism and anarchism at the Chicago election, Tuesday. Had the socialists carried the day, as they thought they would and others feared, there would have been occasion to prepare at once to meet the commune behind street barricades. Fortunately, the communards were decisively defeated, reputable democrats and republicans uniting to overthrow them. It is a hopeful promise of what may be expected in this country when such a peril is recognized.

THE COMMUNE OF PARIS. Ex-Minister Washburne, in Scribner's Magazine.

But few people are fully aware of the immense proportions which the Paris Commune had taken on before its final suppression. Its military strength was simply enormous. Cluseret told me of his furnishing rations at the time he was delegate to the Ministry of War, to one hundred and twenty-five thousand soldiers in Paris. And the amount of war material found in possession of the Commune at the time of its collapse was prodigious. There were 548,000 guns, of different models, with sabre-bayonets; 56,000 cavalry sabres, of every form and description; 14,000 Enfield rifles; 39,000 revolvers; making a total of nearly 700,000 weapons of every kind taken from the hands of the Communards. Independently of the vast amount of this particular material, the military authorities of the Commune had 1,700 cannon and mitrailleuses, which they had robbed from the city and which they had used with such terrible effect. But what must ever excite amazement is the knowledge of the vast number of the people in Paris at this time who not only were in sympathy with the Commune, but who abetted and sustained it in its career of crime and blood. The minority, embracing the better class of Paris, was completely cowed and subdued by this vast insurrectionary mass of population.

SHOOTING OF ARCHBISHOP DARBOY. About six o'clock on Wednesday evening a detachment of forty of the National Guard, belonging to the "Vengeurs of the Republic," as they were called, arrived at the prison with a captain, first and second lieutenants, a commissaire of police, and two civil delegates. They all wore bright-red scarfs. The names of the six martyrs were called. The President Bonjean, occupying cell No. 1, was first; then the Abbe Deguerry, occupying cell No. 4, was the second; and the last called was M. Monseigneur Darboy, Archbishop of Paris, who occupied cell No. 23. The doors of the cells were then opened by the officer of the prison, and the victims were all ordered to leave. They descended, going to the foot of the staircase, where they embraced each other, and had a few words, the last on earth. Never was there a more mournful cortege, nor one calculated to awaken sadder emotions. Monseigneur Darboy, though weak and enfeebled by disease, gave his arm to Chief Justice Bonjean, and the venerable man, so well known in all Paris, Abbe Deguerry, leaned upon the arms of the two priests. A good many straggling National Guards and others had gathered around the door of the prison as the victims went out, and they heaped upon them the vilest epithets, and to an extent that aroused the indignation of a sub-lieutenant, who commanded silence, saying

to them, "that which comes to these persons to-day, who knows but what the same will come to us to-morrow?" And a man in a blouse added, "men who go to meet death ought not to be insulted; none but cowards will insult the unfortunate." Arriving at the court of La Roquette, darkness had already come on, and it was necessary to get lanterns to conduct the victims between the high walls which surrounded the court. Nothing shook the firmness of these men when they were thus being marched to assassination. The Archbishop was the coolest and firmest, because the greatest. He shook each one by the hand and gave him his last benediction. When they arrived at the place where they were to be shot, the victims were all placed against the walls which enclosed the sombre edifice of the prison of La Roquette. The Archbishop was placed at the head of the line, and the fiends who murdered him scratched with their knives a cross on the stone in the wall at the very place where his head must have touched it at the moment they fired the fatal shots. He did not fall at the first volley, but stood erect, calm, and immovable, and before the other discharges came which launched him into eternity, he crossed himself three times upon his forehead. The other victims all fell together. The marks of the bullets after they had passed through their bodies were distinctly visible. The Archbishop was afterward mutilated and his abdomen cut open. All the bodies were then put in a cart and removed to Pere Lachaise, which was but a few squares off, where they were thrown into a common ditch (from which, however, they were happily rescued before decomposition had taken place.)

Our Don.

(New York Tribune.) D. C. Henderson, the lively editor of the Journal and Tribune, of Allegan, Mich., is one of the few newspaper men who enlisted and served as a private soldier throughout the war. He accompanied his regiment, the Third Michigan Cavalry, on all its marches on both sides of the Mississippi, from St. Louis to New Orleans and into Texas, and Mexico; was never in hospital, and prides himself that he refused a chance to become an officer. He has outlived this foolish modesty, however, and is now quite willing to be Adjutant General of Michigan. Gen. Robertson, the late incumbent of the office, was appointed in 1861 for gallant conduct as a private soldier.

DAVIS & CO.,

19 CROSS STREET,

Agents for the

CELEBRATED

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Crackers!

Please Try Them

And be convinced that

They are the Best Made.

DAVIS & CO.,

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GOOD ADVICE

If you want that Pension; if you want the very best Fire Insurance; if you want a Life Insurance THAT INSURES and no discount, go to

D. B. GREENE.

Written for The Upsilon.

EASTER'S MIRACLE.

Oh mighty force! Oh mighty whelming wave,
That knows no darkness and no spirit's gloom,
That rolls away the barriers of the grave,
And lifts the Savior from his vaulted tomb!
Oh power of life, least known, least understood,
Sweet healing virtue, from all wrong set free,
Above all death, above all sorrow, good
And true and strong to save, sweet Purity!
Uprisen Lord, triumphant over death;
Uprisen purity of life and light;
Corruption conquered in love's ardent breath,
That living lives of its own loving might!

In Spring's fair garments thou ariseest now,
More glorious far than Israel's wisest king,
The splendor of thy realm proclaiming how
The miracle of Love renews the spring!

And, ever tender as her blossoms sweet,
Sheds fragrance in the heart for all that live,
And bringeth joy this Easter morn to greet,
And welcome to the risen Christ to give!

Oh blessed messenger of Jesus' peace,
Oh Holy Spirit of eternal love,
Rise now within my heart; thy love increase,
To hail thee Comforter from heav'n above!

Washington, D. C.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESIDENCE and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HURSTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc., Washington street.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS

Over the Bee Hive,
UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.
Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.

VANTUYL BLOCK,
Congress - Street.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES, D. D. S. WATLING & JAMES,

DENTISTS, Huron St.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

No. 30 Congress Street,

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.

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D. L. QUIRK, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres.
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COLBY THE DEPOT JEWELER

carries a fine line of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY

AND SPECTACLES

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. N. COLBY, Depot Jeweler.

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GENERAL

BLACKSMITH AND JOBBER

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Cor. Pearl and Washington Streets, Ypsilanti.

Valuable City Property For Sale

Brick house and 5¹/₂ acres fertile land, with good outbuildings, fine water, and plenty of choice fruit; located within city limits. Inquire of J. N. Wallace, or P. W. Ross.

Housekeepers and Husbands!

If you wish to purchase the best, the purest, and cheapest Groceries, send or leave your order with

S. L. SHAW

AT THE

NEW DEPOT GROCERY!

Having no rent or clerk hire to pay I can give my customers the benefit of the amounts thus saved.

My stock is all Fresh and Desirable, and goods are delivered free to any part of the city.

I am also manufacturer of Lime and dealer in Stucco, Hair, Cement, and Wood, for which orders can be left at the New Grocery Store,

Cross Street, opposite Follett House Block.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

From the most celebrated strains of LIGHT BRAHMAS,

\$2 PER 13 EGGS.

SAMUEL POST, JR., - YPSILANTI, MICH.

THIS SPACE

—BELONGS TO—

HEWITT & CHAMPION!

Who will offer, through the month of March, the best bargains in

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

Ever before given in

Washtenaw County!

Call and examine our

GREAT BARGAIN COUNTER!

IT WILL PAY YOU.

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

Buy Your Groceries

Where you can get the best and Most for your Money!

If you heed this advice, you will leave your orders at

Johnson & Co's

Depot Grocery,

Where you will find a full assortment of Groceries, in all lines, also a full stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Woodenware, etc. Goods promptly delivered to any part of the City.

Johnson & Co.,

CROSS STREET DEPOT.

ONLY FIFTY LEFT!

WHAT?

Why of those Nickel Plated Tobacco Boxes, one of which we give with every POUND of our

45c FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO.

Come early and get a Handsome Tobacco Box

FREE OF CHARGE!

We have also the best assortment of Brier Pipes in Ypsilanti.

J. W. EHRLMAN.

No. 7 Union Block, next to Hawkins House.

Alban & Johnson

YPSILANTI, MICH.

We wish to announce that we have too large a stock of Fine

OVERCOATS

For this season of the year, and cannot afford to carry them over; therefore we will

SELL THEM AT COST

TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

We also have a very nice line of Overcoats at \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8, good looking and serviceable.

We have a fine and complete stock of Men's Suits from \$5 up.

We have good Boys' Suits, well made and stylish for \$3.50.

In NECKWEAR we can discount anything ever shown in Ypsilanti, both in quality and price. We mean business, and all we ask is that you can and see for yourself.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

"THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can be afforded. Please remember that

ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1887.

AMERICAN millers annually supply the West Indies with 400,000 barrels of flour, shipped principally from New York.

Egypt has imported experts and machinery from the United States to bore for petroleum along the banks of the Red sea.

The British parliamentary committee on naval reform urges the immediate withdrawal of the bayonets and cutlasses now in use.

EMPEROR WILLIAM received 1,648 congratulatory telegrams on his recent birthday. Sixty of the number were sent from the United States.

THE CAPTAIN of the yacht Dauntless attributes his defeat in the recent race to the interference of the owner, Mr. Colt, who was on board.

Iowa railroad property has just been assessed at \$28,000,000 for purposes of taxation, an increase of \$4,000,000 over last year's valuation.

C. M. HENDERSON, a shoe manufacturer of Chicago, has accepted an offer of \$25,000 from the citizens of Dixon, Illinois, to locate his factory at that place.

THE WILL of the late Capt. James B. Eads has been presented for probate in New York. The bulk of his fortune is divided among his family and relatives.

PROFESSOR PROCTOR believes in the existence of the sea-serpent, and has written an essay for a magazine to show that people are wrong in regarding it as a myth.

A CINCINNATI syndicate, headed by E. Zimmerman, has invested \$1,000,000 in the Soddy mines, near Chattanooga, and intends to spend \$500,000 in improvements.

THE AMERICAN legation, at Constantinople, has asked the Porte to send a warship to Smyrna to protect the missionaries, whose houses last Sunday were stoned by Greeks.

A TRAIN about to be placed on the Lake Shore route, between Chicago and New York, is to be equipped with a bath room, bar, shop, library, and electric lights, and possibly heated by steam.

BERMACK is said to have told a Belgian guest, at Berlin, that he had abandoned the idea of neutralizing Alsace-Lorraine, because the fortresses of those provinces are a strong bulwark against France.

THE FRENCH CABINET has agreed to the adoption of a system of betting on races, a portion of the profits from the sale of the privileges to be devoted to the encouragement of horse breeding or charity.

The directors of the Union Pacific road propose to go before the Interstate Commerce Commission with a definite proposal for the final adjustment of the company's financial relations to the treasury.

QUEEN VICTORIA has signified her intention to be present at the great review to be held at Aldershot to celebrate her jubilee July 5. More than 70,000 troops of all branches of the service will be reviewed on that occasion.

EX-GOVERNOR HAUSER, of Montana, says the loss of cattle in that Territory during the past winter will not exceed 25 per cent, in numbers and 20 per cent, in value on an average. This is bad enough, but not as bad as has been stated.

The unfortunate Prince Alexander, on being escorted out of Bulgaria by the conspirators, accepted from them a loan of 4,000 francs to meet his expenses to Darmstadt. A suit to recover the money has been brought by the lenders.

AN EASTERN paper says that "there is now a prospect of cars being made of iron or steel instead of wood. They will then be fire-proof, and it is claimed there will be a large saving in weight and cost of construction compared with the styles now in use."

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL has furnished an opinion that the Interstate Commerce act does not affect the postal service. The Postmaster General has issued a circular announcing that employees of the department will suffer no change in their relations to the railroads.

KANSAS women will vote at the next election. The number of men registering in Leavenworth is 4,318, and the number of registering women is 2,673. Two hundred of the leading women have formed the election committee, and the greatest zeal and harmony have prevailed.

There will be held in Milan, Italy, in the months of May and June, an international exhibition of flouring mill machinery and apparatus connected with bread making, Italian paste making, rice dressing, and similar industries, to which American manufacturers are requested to send exhibits.

MR. PARNELL considers the Irish Criminal Law Amendment bill one of the strongest coercive measures ever proposed in Parliament. William Henry Smith has intimated in the House of Commons that the Government had decided to ask the House to pass the measure on second reading before the Easter holidays.

A CONTINUOUS service of forty-eight hours on the bench is something notable and almost unprecedented in American annals. And when the man whose service has extended through that long period has been able, upright and public spirited, the record of his career is something of which all his fellow countrymen should be proud. Such a man was Judge Samuel H. Treat, of Springfield, Ill., whose death recently occurred. During the thirty-two last years of his life he was United States District Judge for the Southern Illinois District. Even on the Federal bench his service has been exceeded in duration by but one man now living, Judge Hoffman, of California. [Globe-Democrat.]

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

A fire-free French flat was burned at Pittsburgh. Loss, \$37,000.

Clarksville, Tenn., was visited by four fire Sunday, with losses aggregating \$250,000. Many of the finest buildings were destroyed.

The Hotel de Monte, at Monterey, Cal., burned Saturday night. There were nearly three hundred guests in the building. All escaped, many losing their luggage, jewelry, and other personal property. The total loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. The hotel was not insured, and was owned by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. The fire was incendiary.

Fire destroyed the Keith exchange at Greenville, Miss., with losses, with a total damage of over \$21,000.

The West Point cotton mills, near West Point, Ga., were totally destroyed by fire Tuesday morning.

Fires at Jackson, Mich., destroyed property to the amount of \$22,000; at St. Louis, Mo., loss \$25,000.

The extensive shoe factory of Pingree & Smith, at Detroit, was destroyed by fire Wednesday evening, entailing a loss of about \$25,000. Three firemen sustained fatal injuries.

CASUALTIES.

The 3-year-old daughter of the Rev. R. H. Swift, a Methodist pastor at Rockford, Ill., fell into a tub of boiling water, Monday, and died in a short time.

King's mill-dam at Ingersoll, Ont., collapsed Monday morning, the rushing waters sweeping away a tenement house. Four persons were drowned and two are missing.

Two Louisville and Nashville engines, and about thirty freight cars were wrecked Monday near Adams, Tenn., plunging through a trestle. A fireman was dangerously wounded.

A hurricane, accompanied by a heavy snow, raged in the Upper Michigan Peninsula Sunday and Monday. Trains in all directions were delayed.

A train on the International & Great Northern Railroad was wrecked by a broken rail near Hearne, Tex., Monday night. Several passengers were hurt.

Two freight trains were badly wrecked on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Bolivar, Pa., on Monday morning. No lives lost.

As Greersey Baker, a farmer of Harmonsburg, Pa., was felling timber a tree fell on him burying the axe in his brain.

Three more bodies were taken from the hotel ruins at Buffalo. One of them was identified as that of H. S. Boyd, of Boston.

A four-story brick building in process of erection, in Chicago, fell down on Monday. Several occupants of an adjoining house were struck by the falling debris but were not seriously injured.

Two hundred negro families in Chattanooga are compelled to vacate their houses and there are no other houses in the city which they can occupy.

The steam pumps of the steamboat Charley Bowen burst near Hickman, Ky., Saturday. Two men were killed, and two badly scalded, one fatally.

A man named J. T. Brooks, a carpenter, fell through an elevator shaft in a building in Chicago, a distance of one hundred feet, and when his companions went to pick him up he jumped and landed in their faces. A very remarkable escape.

At Dryden, on the Southern Pacific R. R., three hundred miles west of St. Louis, an engine and caboose ran into a freight train. The engineer was killed and much damage done.

It is believed that the late cold spell will damage crops in Ohio and Virginia. The peach crop prospect in Illinois is said to be injured very much.

While a boiler was being tested Thursday morning at Erie, Pa., a fine-plate gave way, the escaping steam terribly scalding four men.

An explosion of gas occurred in the Von Storch mine of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at Scranton, Pa., Wednesday, killing three men and wounding eight.

The boiler of the sealing steamer, Eagle, exploded off St. John, N. E. Wednesday, and the crew of 200 are reported lost.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

The girl found murdered, at Rahway, N. J., has again been identified; this time as Sophie Hess formerly an inmate of the Brooklyn jail.

A fight occurred on the Choptank river between the tongs and thirty or forty scoundrels. The former were armed with repeating rifles and several persons were wounded.

A tough character of Taunton, Mass., crept up to two sleeping men, whom he had had some words, shot one and hacked the other's head with a hatchet. They are both in a critical condition.

Johann Most, the well known anarchist, was released from prison in New York, at the last inst.

At New York, Thursday, Edward M. Newman, employed by Michael Levinson, wholesale clothier, was arrested for defrauding the firm of over \$75,000 by false entries and misuse of checks.

J. Edgar Hall was arrested at Philadelphia, Wednesday, for forgeries aggregating \$17,000. The complainant was the cashier of the Independence National Bank.

William K. Rogers, a wealthy citizen of Sonoma, California, is said to be the notorious William Kissame, who was indicted in New York for forgery in 1854.

An attempt was made to poison Miss Agnes Herndon, the actress. A box of fruit was sent to her from an anonymous person, and after she had partaken of a portion of it she became very sick.

Thursday, W. A. Clark, a clerk in the registry division of the New York City postoffice, confessed to stealing small money packages, aggregating \$4,000, and was locked up. A \$10,000 package was missed but recovered, suspicion pointing to Clark.

Near Utica, N. Y., Wednesday night, a man boarded a Lake Shore train, shot Express Messenger Lake, then gagged him, rifled the safe, and escaped.

A man named Anthony Knoll has been arrested in Jersey City, on charge of murdering the young woman, whose body was found in Rahway, N. J.

O. M. Bate, Supervisor of the town of Gardner, Ulster county, N. Y., has fled to Canada. His liabilities are \$40,000.

William S. Bartell, a leading citizen of Clinton, N. Y., who was nominated for Republican Presidential elector in 1854, hanged himself, Tuesday, in his barn.

Michael O'Brien, a policeman, of Chicago, was shot and fatally wounded Sunday night by Timothy O'Grady, an ex-criminal.

J. H. McKenzie, who killed J. H. Riggs in a quarrel over some cornstalks, was taken from the jail at Corning, Ia., early Sunday morning and hanged to a maple tree by the fifteen masked men.

The special grand jury to investigate irregularities in county management in Chicago, adjourned on the 2d inst, returning fifty additional indictments, involving quite a number of persons. It is said trials will begin about the middle of this month.

Willis Comer and his three sons fired upon Capt. Scott's state rangers while the latter were hunting timber thieves near Hemp Hill, in Sabine county, Texas, Friday. A fight resulted, in which three of the Comers and a ranger named Rogers were killed.

Marshall & Co., agricultural implement dealers at San Francisco, who had branches in the East, have fled to Canada, taking \$200,000 belonging to creditors.

United States Deputy Marshal, Faulkenberg, arrested three moonshiners who had been running a still for the past twelve months in a secluded part of Grant county, Ark.

Dr. Hodges, who attempted to kill Patti, by exploding a bomb in the Grand Opera House, at San Francisco, has been convicted of an assault with intent to commit murder.

In court at Sioux City, Wednesday, his mark corroborated the testimony of Leavitt, stating positively that Aresdorf killed Dr. Haddock.

Charles Schuchardt, a market gardener of Millbank, D. T., shot himself dead with a shotgun which he discharged with his foot. He had always been considered an upright, moral man, but had just been discovered in an intrigue with another man's wife.

The iron rod with which it is believed Kellogg Nichols was killed, was introduced in court at the trial of Watt and Schwartz, at Morris, Ill., on Wednesday.

The Hon. Thomas C. Reynolds committed suicide, at St. Louis, Wednesday, by plunging down the elevator shaft in the Custom House. In his pocket was found a letter stating that he was troubled with insomnia and visions.

Four Mexicans opened fire on Corporal Boyer and another soldier at the Fort Ringgold military reservation. Boyer was killed at the first shot. Three Mexicans were arrested on suspicion, and the surviving soldier declares himself able to identify the assassin.

W. C. Blayton, who is wanted in Houston, Texas, on charge of embezzlement, was arrested in Chicago, on Wednesday morning, and turned over to Texas officials.

There is considerable excitement in Springfield, Ill., over the discoveries made in the investigation of the State printing.

A special term of the Christian County (Mo.) Circuit court will be called to try the sixteen Bald-Knobs now in jail at Springfield, Mo.

Unknown persons have blown up the Ceil aqueduct and the reservoir and banks of the Miami Canal at Defiance, Ohio.

INDUSTRIAL.

It having been stated that a boycott had been placed by the Knight of Labor district assemblies upon the New York Sun, Typographical Union, No. 6, of New York, adopted resolutions denouncing any such attempt to muzzle the press of that city or of the country, and declaring for the expression of honest opinion of the press upon all matters of public importance.

Six thousand Chicago carpenters were ordered to strike Monday because the contractors refused 35 cents per hour and eight hours work.

Armour & Co., of Chicago, have opened three meat markets, at Akron, Ohio, and are selling meat at half price, to break the boycott of the labor unions.

The window-glass manufacturers of Pittsburgh, have determined not to grant the demand of the mixers and tasters for a 10 per cent. advance in wages. In the nineteen factories in Pittsburgh, there are about two hundred tasters and mixers. In the entire west there are fifty factories, where 2,000 men are employed, who would be affected by a strike. The men claim that they are justified in making a demand, as the price of window glass was recently advanced.

The carpenters of Chicago are threatening an extended strike. About 250 went out on Friday.

The New York Senate has passed the high-license bill which was passed by the assembly a few days ago. The measure has been made a party one—Republicans being for and Democrats against it. It is generally believed that Gov. Hill will veto it.

WASHINGTON.

The commissioner of the general land office has forwarded to the Surveyor General for California the patent for the addition to the city of San Francisco under the special act of Congress of Dec. 20, 1885. It adds 239 acres to the Pueblo lands on the south.

Mr. Joseph H. Bradley, an old and prominent lawyer, died on Saturday in Washington, aged 84 years.

The President has a number of applications for the position of U. S. Judge made vacant by the death of Judge S. H. Treat, and there are no indications of a choice.

Ex-Governor Palmer, of Illinois, is spoken of as the coming Minister to Austria.

The President wants M. W. Fuller, of Chicago, to serve on the Pacific Railroad Commission, but he is not inclined to accept.

Indian Territory will be placed under the care of a single army officer with instructions to be particularly vigilant in preventing an invasion of the boomers this summer.

The President, Thursday, appointed Charles C. Hubbard to be Collector of Customs at Hartford, Conn. Also these Postmasters: Iowa—Monticello, L. T. Alexander; Spencer, Clarence H. Buckley; Nebraska—Omaha, Constantine V. Gallagher; Kansas—Sterling, Frank S. Blades.

The following fourth-class postoffices were raised to third, or landside class, April 1: Downs, Kas.; Lansdale, Pa.; Loup City, Neb.; Eagle Grove, Iowa; Ogallala, Neb.; Grayville, Ill.; Carrollton, Ky.; Bessemer, Mich.; Kirkwood, Mo.; Cambridge, Neb.; East Las Vegas, N. M.; Edinborough, Pa.; Point Pleasant, W. Va.; St. John, Kas.

The President, Thursday, directed the allotment of lands in severalty to the Indians on the Warm Spring reservation in Oregon.

A majority of the Board of Inter-State Commerce Commissioners had an interview with the President, on Thursday.

President Cleveland has appointed Chas. S. Fairchild, of New York, Secretary of the Treasury, and J. H. Maynard, of New York, Assistant Secretary.

The Crane Elevator Company, at Chicago, has been awarded the contract for elevators in the new west wing of the State, War and Navy Department building.

The President appointed as postmaster at Colorado Springs, Col., J. F. Love; Monticello, Iowa, L. T. Alexander; Spencer, Iowa, Clarence H. Buckley; Sterling, Kan., Frank S. Blades; Omaha, Neb., Constantine V. Gallagher.

The Attorney General has decided that the interstate commerce act does not apply to the postal service, but is a regulation of commerce only.

POLITICAL.

The Republican State ticket was elected in Michigan, Monday.

The Republican candidate for mayor at Cincinnati, was elected Monday.

Senator Edmunds has expressed the opinion that President Cleveland will be the nominee of the Democratic party in 1888.

Congressman William Springer and Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson will attend the dinner of the Boston Bay State Club. Mr. Springer is down for a speech. The club is composed of Democrats.

GENERAL.

General John McNulta, of Bloomington, was appointed receiver of the Wabash railway.

Captain John Grant, a well-known railroad contractor and engineer, died Monday, at New Orleans, aged 92. He leaves eight living descendants, including a daughter in San Antonio, aged 70.

A mass convention representing the citizens of Iowa was held at Des Moines, Monday night, to sympathize with Ireland and denounce the Balfour coercion bill.

Governor Larrabee presided, and prominent speakers of the State addressed the meeting. Strong resolutions were adopted and greeting sent to Gladstone and Parnell.

W. S. McLean, an insane veteran of a New York regiment, has been awarded arrears of pension amounting to \$12,488, which will be paid to his father at the Des Moines agency.

The steamer Scythia arrived safely at her dock in Boston, Sunday evening. She carried 900 passengers, and was reported having gone ashore off Scituate.

Benjamin Harper, an old and prominent citizen of Rock Island, died at that place Sunday evening.

An Artesian well sunk by the Gulf railway in its yard at Galveston has struck fresh water at a depth of 755 feet. There has never been an ordinary well on the island.

The Montgomery and Atlanta military companies have resolved to withdraw from the Washington drill because of the admission of colored organizations.

A special from El Paso, Texas, says: Quarantine has been instituted there against cholera. The State has been under paper quarantine since Feb. 7, but the proclamation has not heretofore been enforced at that point. The cholera has traveled northward in South America until it has reached the isthmus of Panama, and it is feared the Mexican Central railway may bring it into the United States.

By order of the State Health Officer all persons, baggage, and freight from cholera-infected ports will be denied admittance to the State. Passengers going east from that city will be furnished certificates from the local Health Officer. All mails from cholera-infected ports will be disinfected before being received into the State.

FOREIGN.

Advices from China say that the King of Corea has memorialized the Chinese government to relieve him of office and substitute a governor-generalship for the kingdom.

The roof of a church at Linguaglossa, Sicily, fell without warning during the services Sunday, burying beneath it 100 persons, forty of whom were killed and injured.

The fine Roman amphitheater, at Pola, in Austria, suddenly collapsed and fell into an immense chasm which opened on the site. From this chasm vapors are emitted.

Advices from St. Petersburg fully confirm the report that another attempt had been made upon the life of the Czar. It is learned that on Tuesday, while the Czar was exercising in the park connected with the Gatchina palace, he was fired upon by an officer of the army, the ball passing close to his head. The officer was immediately seized by attendants and imprisoned.

President Diaz, in his annual address at the opening of the Mexican Congress, Friday night, said there was no question of any kind that could disturb the friendly relations existing between Mexico and the United States.

The Hon. William Smith, Premier of British Columbia, died Wednesday morning.

Authentic information has been received from St. Petersburg that a fresh attempt was made upon the Czar's life at the Gatchina Palace Tuesday. The Czar was not injured.

A mob of Greeks, Sunday, attacked with stones the residences of American missionaries in Smyrna. The Port has been asked to send a man-of-war for protection.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

BEEVES—Choice to Prime \$4.90 @ 5.25
Good Shipping 4.40 @ 5.05
Common 4.25 @ 4.85
HOGS—Shipping Grades 5.70 @ 5.90
FLOUR—Extra Spring 4.25 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring 75 1/2 @ 76 1/2
CORN—No. 2 34 1/2 @ 34 1/2
OATS—No. 2 23 1/2 @ 23 1/2
POTATOES—New, per bu. 44 @ 48
BUTTER—Choice Cream 28 @ 29
FINE DAIRY 24 @ 26
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd 12 @ 13
Full Cream, new 12 1/2 @ 13
EGGS—Fresh 13 @ 14
PORK—Mess 20.00 @ 20.60

NEW YORK.

BEEVES—Choice to Prime \$4.58 @ 5.60
HOGS 4.25 @ 4.85
WHEAT—No. 2 Red 91 1/2 @ 91 3/4
CORN—No. 2 49 1/2 @ 49 3/4
OATS—White 38 @ 42
PORK—New Mess 15.50 @ 16.50

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red 79 1/2 @ 79 3/4
CORN—Mixed 35 1/2 @ 35 1/2
OATS—Mixed 28 @ 28 1/2
PORK—New Mess 17.00 @ 17.50

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red 81 @ 82
CORN—No. 2 39 1/2 @ 39 3/4
OATS—No. 2 29 @ 29 1/2
PORK—Mess 17.00 @ 17.25
HOGS 4.70 @ 5.60

DETROIT.

WHEAT—No. 1 White 82 @ 82 1/2
Michigan Red 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2 39 1/2 @ 39 1/2
OATS—No. 2 29 @ 29 1/2
PORK—New Mess 17.00 @ 17.50
CLOVER SEED 3.90

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from All Parts of the State.

Latest From Lansing.

SENATE.

Bills were passed to amend the charter of Battle Creek; to incorporate the village of Eagle, Clinton county; bill to amend certain sections of the act relative to taking private property for public use in cities and villages; to cede to the United States jurisdiction over the land now and to be occupied in enlarging and improving the "Lake Superior Ship Canal Railway and Iron Company, and the Portage Lake and River Improvement Company." The Judiciary Committee reported adversely a certain bill to prevent swindling. Senator J. W. Babcock has introduced a bill to eliminate from the statutes all obsolete and inoperative laws. The Governor in it is empowered to appoint a commission of revision to report to the next legislature.

The Senate passed a concurrent resolution to loan the State camp equipage to the Knights of Pythias, and following bills: To amend the act providing for compulsory education in certain cases; to legalize the proceedings in issuing bonds of the Township of Warren, Midland county; to authorize the Calhoun County Agricultural Society to mortgage its real estate; to provide for publishing the proceedings of Boards of Supervisors in newspapers in counties; providing for the incorporating and regulating of building and loan associations.

The Senate passed bills to establish a municipal court in the city of East Saginaw; to revise the Muskegon City charter; to restrict the powers of highway commissioners in the township of Ironwood, Houghton county; to authorize the Township Board to maintain a fire department and to license hawkers and peddlers. A bill which had been introduced making an appropriation for the purchase of land at the State Prison was transformed into one making an appropriation to pay the widow of the late Adjutant General Robertson the balance of his salary for his unexpired term, and passed.

The Senate spent the short session held in debating a bill to provide for cumulative voting for Representatives to the legislature in cities where such members are elected on the general ticket instead of by single districts as in the country. There was such a diversity of opinion as to the merits of the bill that it was at last laid aside for future consideration.

The Senate spent most of the session in discussing the House bill to amend the charter of the city of Grand Rapids. Mr. Reilly moved to strike out all after the enacting clause. The motion was lost, and the bill placed on the general order. Bills passed to amend the charter of the city of Ann Arbor; relative to justices of the peace; to authorize the Imlay City Agricultural and Horticultural Society to mortgage its real estate to pay its indebtedness.

HOUSE.

Bills were passed to amend an act establishing a House of Correction and branch of the State Prison in the Upper Peninsula. The amendment allows compensation at \$3 per day. The House went into committee of the whole and considered several bills, and at noon adjourned, to enable the agricultural members to attend the annual thoroughbred shorthorn sale at the Agricultural College. The Railroad Committee held a joint session during the day, and a large number of prominent railway men have been in attendance and took part in the discussion over the several bills. Senator Post's bill providing for indeterminate sentences for convicts was killed in committee of the whole.

The Judiciary Committee reported adversely upon the bill requiring registration of patent rights or patent deeds in each county before they are offered for sale. It was tabled, and will come up again. The bill to amend the charter of Saginaw City, which passed the House, was referred to the Senate and referred to the Committee on Municipal Corporations. The social purity bill was amended, placing the age of protection at 14 years. Under a suspension of rules, the consideration of the bill brought on a very animated discussion. The age reported by joint committee was 15 years. The ladies had filed numerous petitions for 18 years. The bill passed unanimously, but the Senate may amend. The Oviatt capital punishment bill was taken from the table and put upon its passage. It failed by a vote of 49 to 41. The bill preventing appeals from judgments in justice courts in the city of Detroit where the amount does not exceed twenty-five dollars, was lost, reconsidered, and tabled. A bill was passed to change the boundaries of certain school districts in the Township of Standish, Arenac county, and to organize a graded school therein. The Muskegon charter bill passed under suspension of the rules.

The House passed a bill to provide for the organization of building and loan associations; to prevent the destruction of fish in Pine Lake, Cass county; the Senate bill for paying the balance of Adjutant General Robertson's salary to his widow; defining the qualifications of deputy sheriffs; "The Pinkerton bill," bill to facilitate the disposal and settlement of State lands; to designate the place for holding elections in Midland; Midland county; to reincorporate the village of South Haven, Van Buren county. Nearly all the afternoon was spent in committee of the whole. Mr. Webber's bill for raising the salary of the officers of the State House of Correction had all after the enacting clause struck out. The bill making it mandatory upon the trustees of the Northern Michigan Insane Asylum to place it under homeopathic control evoked a very hot discussion. The Committee on Military Affairs reported favorably the bill to organize a medical corps in the State militia. The Committee on Ways and Means reported favorably the bill to give the Upper Peninsula members \$2 per day extra compensation.

The House met without a quorum and ordered all absentees arrested as fast as they appeared. Each one was compelled to give an excuse, and those not under arrest enjoyed the fun that was had immensely. In the afternoon the bill to abolish the Detroit Board of Councilmen was considered in committee of

the whole; after nine amendments the bill passed. Nothing else of importance was considered.

The House bills passed to amend the act creating the State Bureau of Labor; authorizing the State Board of Auditors to refund \$160 to Daniel H. Walters, by reason of over-valuation of land sold him by the State; and to authorize the township board of Portsmouth, in Bay county, to borrow money. The most important bill considered was Mr. Webber's appropriating \$7,000 to purchase land for use of the Ionia House of Correction. There were several lively tilts between members, and the bill was finally defeated. The House went into committee of the whole; Mr. Webber's garnishee bill was under consideration, and after a long discussion passed the committee. The bill passed the House to revise the laws providing for the incorporation of manufacturing companies.

SENATE ITEMS.

The vessel owners at Cheboygan are after a dry-dock.

It will cost \$600 to number the houses in Port Huron.

Navigation on Lake Superior is expected to open April 24.

Lansing is to be lighted by electricity after the 1st of May.

Leslie people are forming a co-operative building association.

A post of the Sons of Veterans has been organized at Lawton.

The insane asylum of Kalamazoo County contains thirty-nine inmates.

Detroit parties are talking of establishing a capsule factory at Ionia.

An effort is being made to induce some capitalist to establish a bank at Capac.

THE OTHER SHORE.
In the grand old world, where the shadows sleep,
Or in the river calm on the hill,
Where summer hours are sweet and still—
I love to wander; for my dreaming ear
Can hear strange voices evermore—
Voices of dear ones gone before—
Yea, and I almost see them, as I hear,
Waiting on the other shore.

Now the branches stir and the shadows move,
Until my fancy fills the glades
With the faces and forms I used to love.
See! they come nearer, 'till the shades
Are lit with such subtle yet nameless rays.
The rustling leaves make music sweet,
While the broad river at my feet
In cello's long forgotten days
In quaint and magical lays.

I enter the world. Ah! the world's severer;
No one believes what I have seen;
'Tis soulless and cold, holding nothing dear
But fame, and its glittering sheen.
Yet I know what I know, and love to think
That those we knew in days of yore
Are waiting, watching, everywhere—
Earnestly watching on the mystic brink
Of the dim and wondrous shore.

There may be some hearts that tremble to
dream
Of those mute watchers, near, yet far;
I pity the hearts, whatever they seem,
And I mourn that many there are,
Oursely no sweetness can match with this—
To know that when this life is o'er
The friends that we live to adore
Will be there with welcome and greeting
As
Waiting on the other shore.

THE BASILISK.
A STORY OF TO-DAY.

CHAPTER XXII.

BURIED ALIVE.

My secret, then, was discovered!
The blood rushed back upon my heart,
and I am not ashamed to confess that
first—a fear that made me silent—was my
first emotion. It was a woman who had
surprised my secret. True, but it was a
woman whose beauty was a menace, whose
love was a deadly snare, and whose
had now threatened me; her love, I knew
well enough, had doubly imperiled Mary
Fortescue's safety.

I quietly covered with one hand the en-
velope I had been directing. She might
have seen the direction; it was too late
to guard against it. Her eyes did not
greatly matter. Whether she had or not,
the battle was likely enough to have to be
fought out before the Prussians, in the
shape of Dr. Shaw, could arrive upon the
field.

I turned to meet her gaze. I saw, closer
than ever before, the intense wealth of
dark hair, with natural waves in its luxuri-
ance, which gave the same effect as light
and shade confer upon heads of gold. I
saw closer than ever before, the broad low
forehead, ivory-white, daintily fretted
with the irregular outlines of the daintily
curving hair, the rounded cheeks, on which
a flush had settled. And close—closer
than all, gazing, not only into my face,
but into my very soul, burning, fascinat-
ing, enchanting, those wonderful, insatiate
eyes, that seemed to have mastered
all power, and to be content only with
maddening, bewildering, tantalizing.
Then, like the breath of air on a spring
evening, came the thought of Mary, rich
in all womanly grace, strong in the weak-
ness that makes man worthy of their strength.

No! God forbid that I should forget
you for a flatterer's smile! I fixed my
gaze upon the Basilisk as it upon some
dangerous animal. I thought of that poor
child, so crushed, so wronged; I thought
of the crimes and evil associations
of that unallured household, and I rose,
sitting looking at the Basilisk, and
stood face to face with the beautiful creature,
who wished no good to me nor to her to
whom I had vowed service.

We looked at one another in silence. She
held both my hands and asked:
"Why have you done this?"
"There is only one reason which could
excuse it."
"And that is?"
"Love!"

Her eyes dropped a moment. The color
came back into her cheeks, which had
resumed their wonted paleness when I arose
and confronted her.
"That is an excuse for everything," she
murmured.

"You must remember, Miss Beaufoy," I
said, with some agitation, "that I was
anxious to go as soon as the immediate season
of my engagement had come to an end."
"I remember that," she pressed me to say,
she replied very quietly.

"And I obeyed against my better reason.
I had not the courage to cut myself off
from a newly-found interest, a newly-
formed hope in life."
"And I had not the pride," she said, "to
listen to your better reason."
There was a pause. I knew not what to
say, so I kept silent. She was evidently
thinking of something.

"At last she spoke again.
"You do not remember me, but I re-
member you. Some years ago you met me
in the street, in a music-shop in Bond-
street. I see you remember the woman,
though you did not identify me."
This was said with a sudden flash of
jealous anger.

"Yes, it was I. You would have died for
me then. I could see it in your face."
"I nearly did die for you!"
"Yes," she went on, "you nearly did die
for me. Very likely. You expected me to
drop into your arms—to yield to a sigh,
to a longing look. You never thought that
I might have loved so deeply, but have
been a little too old and a little too well-
bred to show it to a strange young man,
who made wild eyes at me when he met me
at St. James' Hall."

"How did you know it was I?"
"How did you know me?"
"How could I ever forget you? I lost
my sight—I nearly lost my reason through
you!"
"I lost you," she said, "but I lost neither
my sight nor my reason; still, when I
found you again you know that I have
done my best not to lose you again."

"Miss Beaufoy," I said, taking her hand,
"I will not misunderstand you. You have
been so far as I can judge, my friend, ac-
cording to your light. I will not be fool
enough to think that you are making love
to me. I was cured of a boyish folly by a
terrible calamity, which I always attrib-
uted, ungallantly enough, to the power
of your eyes. I am no blind boy now, so
you must not treat me either with a pity
or familiarity which is due only to one who
is either a boy or an object of compas-
sion."

"That is delicately put," she said,
"but I have long ago repented of the
harshness I showed, but never felt, and now
that a strange chance has put the power of
recompense in my hands, I am not going
to evade the responsibility. Come, you
are still blind. My father must not hear
of this fraud. The true Basilisk spoke in
this thread, and nerved me as Basilisk. "You
will stay here. Mary Fortescue is in Pyr-
mont. Plover will come to you. You
shall stay here. You shall take the hard-
ness out of my life. You shall stay with
me. I will make amends for all."

"If your hands, white as they are, were
free from the stains of blood; if your
heart could spare some of its love for a
helpless girl who has no protector; if your
influence were exerted to keep your own

people away from criminal pursuits, then
I should, however pained by this scene, at
least be able to feel honored by your af-
fection."

One glance she shot at me which was
almost blinding in its sudden intensity of
compassion and hatred. Then she
slightly and slowly bowed her beautiful
head.
"You labor under some horrible delu-
sion," she said in a choked voice. Then
she held out her hand in such a way that
I could not refuse it. She stared me in
the face, looking as noble as ever human
being looked. "If we do not meet alone
again, good-bye!" And as she spoke the
dinner gong sounded, and Mr. Beaufoy
and Plover were in talking, and in a
minute more we were seated at the dinner
table.

After dinner, not being invited by Mr.
Beaufoy to join him, I adjourned to the
drawing-room, not knowing what to think
or expecting after the previous scene. The
room was, to my great relief, empty. In
the midst of a course of sombre and an-
xious thought, the Basilisk came into the
room.

"Mr. Copstone," she said in her softest
tone, "my father would like to speak to
you in his study. I am going to bed.
Good-night!"

And as I in melting mood clasped her
hand, she rapidly raised mine to her lips,
and then with a strange flash in her eyes
left me.

I went to Mr. Beaufoy's study, feeling
abashed like a school-boy about to inter-
view involuntarily the headmaster. Mr.
Beaufoy was sitting at his writing table,
in the chaste light of a shaded reading-
lamp.

"Dear Mr. Copstone," he began,
in the tone of a man who had thoroughly
realized just what he wanted to say.
I took the nearest chair, which was lit
thru by the lamp.

"Not there, Mr. Copstone—not there!"
he said, with a stern banishment. "Take
the armchair opposite to me."

The chair indicated was a wooden arm-
chair, of distinctly early English and un-
inviting aspect. But as my host, with his
iron-grey smile, indicated it with his
blanched forehead, and rose to guide me
to it, all choice was taken from me, and I
received an awful reminder that I need
not admit everyone into the secret of my
recovered sight.

Mr. Beaufoy began to speak, and as he
spoke he played somewhat nervously with
an article on his writing-table, which
looked something like a closed spring ink-
stand.

"I am sorry to have to send for you on
the subject which I must broach," he be-
gan. "You are aware, of course, that Miss
Fortescue, for whose musical education
we have found you so satisfactory a guide,
is away, and I fear, likely for some time
to remain away. Under the circumstances,
my dear Copstone, I do not think I can
justly, in regard to you as much as to
myself, withhold your valuable services
any longer."

"I have felt that myself, Mr. Beaufoy,"
I interpolated, "and, in fact, have told
Miss Beaufoy so before."

"I am aware of it, Mr. Copstone, and
it is only what I should have expected of
you. Now I have some influence, and I
need not, I hope, say—how very nervous
he seemed to be, getting, and how his hand
trembled about the ink-bottle—that get-
ting you, I can do I will gladly do to get
you, quiet, safe, and comfortable situa-
tion."

I bowed and thanked him.
"Do not thank me. It is only what you
well deserve. I hope you have been com-
fortable here?"

"I have had much to be very thankful
for here," I answered.

"Has Hardy been attentive to you?" he
asked suddenly.

I gave a trace, and in vain endeavored
to conceal the start, of agitation upon my
face at the unexpected mention of the
murdered man.

"Good," he said cheerfully. "You would
like to see Hardy before he goes."

And while I wondered again whether I
was indeed the victim of a hideous
ocular illusion, he smote with a vicious
upon the knob on the table.

The chair in which I was seated tipped
up. I clutched wildly, vainly at the air,
and, with a crash, fell into vacancy.

Where am I? What has happened? I
am in pitch darkness. The air is heavy,
and damp, and earthy. I stretch out
my hands; they grasp soft mould. My head
aches, my hands tremble. My God! am I
buried alive?

CHAPTER XXIII.

TRAPPED! AND THE OVERHUNG.

Buried alive! The overwhelming horror
of this idea had the effect of thoroughly
renewing my scattered senses. I remem-
bered going to Mr. Beaufoy's study, the in-
terview, and the sudden fall into insensibility
and darkness.
I had, with a marked persistence, in-
vited me, with a trap; doubtless he imag-
ined a trap of death.

I raised myself, at first with some pain
and difficulty, and endeavored to look about
me. The darkness, however, was too thick
to allow of my getting any idea of the
depth and extent, or of the nature of my
prison. I ascertained, however, that I had
fallen upon a heap of loose mould, which
seemed to have recently been thrown up,
and which had certainly saved my bones, if
not my life, for all about I felt the hard
surface of a concrete floor.

I remembered it with joy, and was on the
point of striking a light to relieve the hor-
ror of the unknown darkness, when sud-
denly the imprudence of such a course oc-
curred to me forcibly.

Whatever happened, or whatever might
be the result, it was certain that my
fate would be further enquired into, and
in the desperate circumstances in which I
was now placed, it was not my cue to give
any sign of life, or to prepare my enemies
for any further opposition or resistance.
I carefully replaced the matchbox in my
pocket, deriving a distinct comfort from
the sense of power which the possession of
the means of securing a light conferred
upon me. And so for a while I sat upon
the heap of mould in the darkness.

After a while the inaction became insup-
portable, and the darkness and silence
began to play fantastic tricks with eye and
ear, until at length I could no longer with-
stand the craving for light.

I struck a match, and in a moment all
imaginary terrors were dispersed. The
clear flame of the wax tapers disclosed a
spacious cellar or vault, with well-bricked
sides and a concrete floor. At one end was
a door, which I examined, and found to be
locked. Over the spot where I had fallen
I could dimly make out the machinery of
the spring trap-door, through which I had
been so suddenly precipitated into cap-
tivity. The earth upon which I had fallen
was newly turned. In shape and disposi-
tion it recalled the idea of a newly-filled
grave.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

President Monroe, according to a re-
cently published letter of his grand-
son, was not overwhelmed with debt,
finally dying in poverty, as his distin-
guished ancestor left large unincum-
bered real estate in London county,
Virginia, and personal property worth
\$40,000, which public records show.

Sir Michael Morris is the first Roman
Catholic to be appointed to be Lord
Chief Justice of Ireland since the re-
formation.

Catching a Mail Thief.

Before the days of Post Office money
orders and the registry system, the
amount of bank notes sent by mail was
enormous. People had to send either
this way or by express, and, though
every sender felt that the mails were
not quite safe, he would take his chances.
There were many robberies, as we all
know, but not one dollar was taken for
\$5,000 sent. Nowadays if a registered
letter is missing it can be traced pretty
close to the party who took it, but in
those days a Government officer had to
work for days or weeks to nab the
guilty party.

I remember that I was once sent to
Illinois to investigate the numerous
complaints which had come in regarding
a certain route. This route began at
Springfield and extended sixty-seven
miles, taking in towns which I will call
Liverpool, Abbeville, White Rock, Da-
visburg and Montgomery.

It was all stage route, and as the
country was well settled up, the mails
were always heavy. Most of the com-
plaints had come from citizens of
Springfield and Montgomery. These
were the two largest places, and were
at the extreme ends of the route.

Money sent from Springfield would not
reach Montgomery, and vice versa.
That is, it would not reach the hand
of the persons for whom it was intended.
I set to work believing that I had a
hard job before me, for all the Post-
masters were men who were above
suspicion. I first rode over the route
several times, or until perfectly satisfied
that the mail carriers had nothing to do
with the robberies. The nearest town
to Springfield was Liverpool. I mailed
a decoy letter from there to Springfield
and it was safely delivered. That
seemed to prove that the robbery was
at Abbeville or White Rock. I mailed
from Abbeville the other way, and from
White Rock the one, and after a few
days was convinced that the trouble
was in the latter Post Office.

White Rock was a village of 700 in-
habitants, and the Post Office was kept
in the wing of a dry goods store. The
wing had been built on for the office
and besides having a door from the
street there was a second from the
store and a third from the family sit-
ting room. This latter led into the
office itself, and was used only by the
Postmaster and his family. The Post-
master was a man nearly sixty years
old, reasonably well off, and the first
look into his face satisfied me that he
could know nothing of the robberies.

He had two clerks in the store with him,
but they had nothing to do with the
mails. After a little observation I dis-
covered that the Postmaster was as-
sisted by his wife, a woman of about
his own age, and by a young woman who
was related to them, but had served as
a hired girl. Everything seemed to be
honest and straightforward in the
office, as far as I could see from the
corridor, but that would have been the
case in any event. I mailed a decoy
letter from that office to Springfield,
and it passed safely. Then I mailed
one from there to Montgomery, and it
was lost. In the course of three weeks
I got three decoy letters over the route
all right, while three more were
stolen, and all the evidence seemed to
point to White Rock as the place.

By carefully watching the White
Rock office I found that on days
when the mail reached there at 11
o'clock A. M. which was its schedule
time, my decoy letters went no further.
When the stage was late which was a
frequent occurrence, the letters went on
further. I soon solved this mystery.

If the mail came in on time the young
woman helped to sort, wrap and dis-
tribute it while the stage waited. If it
was late she had to be busy about the
dinner and the Postmaster and his
wife did the work. I was soon as-
sured that the girl was the guilty party,
and when I began to make inquiries about
her I found that she had a very dis-
sipated brother in Springfield, and
that she wrote him at least once a
week. I went to Springfield to look
him up and found him drinking, play-
ing billiards and smoking cigars.

Seemingly he had plenty of money. I had
my decoy letters I had of course,
marked the bills, and as luck would
have it I had not shadowed the young
man over half an hour when he offered
one of these bills to a barkeeper, and I
managed to secure it in charge. Then I
had him locked up, and I returned to
White Rock to deal with his sister.

I first took the Postmaster aside
and made myself known, and showed
him my proofs. He was greatly agitated
but firm in his belief that the girl was
innocent, and could explain mat-
ters. I held my interview with
her in the kitchen. She was furiously
indignant at first, and even when I ex-
plained the decoy letters and showed
her the marked money she would not
yield a hair's breadth. I made a
search of her room, and in her trunk
found at least twenty letters and en-
velopes, every one of which had con-
tained money which had been stolen
from the mails. The sight of these
broke her down and she confessed to
having abstracted in all over \$300,
every dollar of which had gone to her
brother, who was her nearest relative
and beloved in spite of his hard char-
acter. She got off with a fine, I be-
lieve, while the brother was made ac-
cused and got a sentence of a year or
less, and the matter so worked on the
mind of the old Postmaster that he
changed himself in the barn a few
weeks after the case was disposed of.

Del-l-lah.

Jeanette W. (Columbia, S. C.) writes:
I would be very much obliged to you if
you will tell me how the name of Sam-
son's wife, Delilah, ought to be pro-
nounced. I have heard it called del
i-lah, until recently, when a young
clergyman told me that the correct pro-
nunciation is Del-l-lah. It does not
seem possible that everybody I have
ever heard pronounce the name before
could have been mistaken; and yet I
am positively certain that they all call
it Del-l-lah, with the accent full and
plain on the second syllable. How-
ever, I should like to know what the
correct pronunciation of the word is,
no matter what it may be." It is not

surprising that you should have doubts
of the correctness of the young clergy-
man's pronouncement of the name when
he called it Del-l-lah, because from time
immorial, the usual pronunciation of
the word by the great majority of peo-
ple has been De-l-l-lah. Nevertheless,
the young clergyman was right. De-
l-l-lah is the correct pronunciation of the
name of Samson's wife, although it is
doubtful if some old-fashioned people
would recognize her by that name.

Longest Tunnel in the World.

An engineering work that has taken
over a century to construct can hardly
fail to offer some points of interest in
its history, and illustrate the march of
events during the years of its progress.
An instance of this kind is to be found
in a tunnel not long since completed,
but which was commenced over 100
years ago. This tunnel, or adit, as it
should be more strictly termed, is at
Schemnitz, in Hungary. Its construc-
tion was agreed upon in 1782, the object
being to carry off the water from the
Schemnitz mines to the lowest part of
the Gran Valley.

The work is now complete, and it
forms the longest tunnel in the world
being 10,27 miles long, or about one
mile longer than St. Gothard, and 2½
miles longer than Mont Cenis. The
height is 9 feet 10 inches and the
breadth 5 feet 3 inches. This tunnel,
which taken so long in making, has
cost very nearly a million sterling, but
the money appears to have been well
spent; at least the present generation
has no reason to grumble, for this won-
derful work has been able to do away with
water-raising appliances amounts to £15,000
a year.

There is one further point, however,
worth notice, for if we have the advan-
tage of our great-grandfathers in the
matter of mechanical appliances they
certainly were better off in the price of
labor. The original contract for the
tunnel, made in 1782, was that it should
be completed in thirty years and should
cost £7 per yard run. For eleven
years the work was done at this price,
but the French revolution enhanced the
cost of labor and materials to such an
extent that for thirty years little pro-
gress was made.

For ten years following much pro-
gress was made, and then the work
dropped for twenty years more until
the water threatened to drown the
mines out altogether. Finally the
tunnel was completed in 1878, the re-
maining part costing £22 a yard, or
more than three times as much as the
original contract rate.

MAKING SERMONS.

A writer in *Christian Art* work says
"young men put far too much into
their sermons." An experienced and
popular clergyman said of his own
early work, "I have made six sermons
out of the first one I ever preached." Probably there are too many variant
themes in many sermons; and it is in
this way that there may be "Too much"
in a sermon. Sometimes the habit
grows with the minister's growth, and
becomes part of his every fibre and
tissue. The late venerated Dr. Welch,
of Albany, was one of these. After
getting off his twelfth and thirteenth-
ly, he would have his "finally" and
"lastly," and "to conclude," and when
apparently finishing off with a sort of
plagiarized cadence he would say—"and
now, brethren, another point:" and
then the rustling of the audience was a
sound to hear as the tired faces of his
hearers were a sight to see.

Dr. Welch attempted too much; in-
stead of contenting himself with a ser-
mon, he attempted the complete essay
limited to the compass of a small vol-
ume. As a rule sermons should be
written as good as editorials, having
in view one or two or possibly more
points to press home, and having
done that, come to a finish. It doesn't
follow that because more can be said,
therefore, more ought to be said. A
remembrance of this fact might be of
service not alone to sermonizers, but
other writers and speakers as well.

French Cashmere.

French cashmere is a fabric that
holds its position in fashionable favor
year after year and season after season
with unvarying monotony. French
grades are shown this season, which are
more than ever tempting and desirable
—first, from their most beautiful and
valued coloring and exquisite finish,
and second, from their exceedingly low
price by the yard. Very many women
prefer French cashmeres to all other
dress goods for ordinary wear. The
new invoices have some charming
features this season; among others the
dainty qualities of figured patterns on
pale-hued grounds, with fine foudled
designs in delicate colors. These fancy
cashmeres are specially adapted for
watering-place wear for young ladies,
and with soft, creamy lace trimmings,
with ribbon bows and loops of dark,
rich velvet to tone the whole, they
prove eminently becoming to youthful
forms. The plain cashmeres
in monochrome make very dressy and
lady-like toilets for more elderly women,
in the deeper and neutral colors, made
up in combination with velvet, plain or
striped.

Chinese Choice of Tools.

By direction of the late Earl of Idde-
leigh 13 parcels containing samples of
tools in common use by Chinese car-
penters have been received by the
Sheffield Chamber of Commerce for ex-
hibition before the manufacturers and
artisans of the town, with a view to
stimulate trade with China. The British
Consul at Swatow, by whom the goods
were forwarded, says he has always
noticed in the Chinese carpenter's tool
box at least one, if not more, old
European plane irons or chisels, in many
instances worn down a third of their
original length. This seems to him to
indicate that a preference for European
steel, and that were tools made of such
material for Chinese tools a large
trade might be the consequence, for the
carpenter plays a very important part
in Chinese house building. Fine finish
and polish were quite unnecessary, and
only requirements being durability and
cheapness.

THE CAMP FIRE.
THE GRANT MEMORIAL.

Gen. Fairchild, commander-in-chief
of the Grand Army, has appointed a
committee composed of one representa-
tive of each department to take charge
of the proposed Grant memorial at
Washington. Among the members
are these: For Illinois, J. W. Hurst,
of Chicago; Indiana, David N. Foster,
of Fort Wayne; Iowa, W. H. Manning,
of Newton; Kansas, A. B. Campbell,
of Pitt; Michigan, O. F. Lockhead,
of Minneapolis; Minnesota, John P.
Peterson; Missouri, A. G. Peterson,
of St. Louis; Montana, W. F. Sanders,
of Helena; Nebraska, Samuel B. Jones,
of Omaha; Wisconsin, H. G. Rogers,
of Milwaukee; Dakota, W. V. Lucas,
of Chamberlain.

Gen. Fairchild is chairman of the
committee. The executive committee
is composed as follows: S. S. Burdett,
chairman; George S. Evans, Ira M.
Hedges, Robert B. Beath, John P. Rea,
A. G. Peterson, D. N. Foster, H. M.
Nevins, H. P. Lloyd.

Gen. Fairchild suggests that on the
27th day of April next, which will be
the 65th anniversary of the birth of
Gen. Grant, every post shall, at some
convenient hour, assemble and invite
their fellow citizens to meet with them
and solicit contribution for the mem-
orial.

NAPOLEON'S GENIUS.

He thus shows passion in the
throes of the creator, absorbed by his
creature that is to come, he already
anticipates and delights in occupying
his imaginary edifice. "General," said
Mme. de Clermont-Tonnerre to him,
one day, you are building behind a
scaffolding which you will take down
when you have done with it." "Yes,
madame, that's it," replied Bonaparte,
"you are right. I am always living
two years in advance." His response
came with "incredible vivacity," as if
an eruption, the outburst of a spirit
erupted in its innermost fibre. Accord-
ingly, on this side, the power, the
rapidity, the fecundity, the play, and
the jet of his thought seem immeas-
urable; what he has done is astonish-
ing, but what he has undertaken is
much more so; and whatever he may
have undertaken is far surpassed by
what he has imagined; however poetical
his practical faculty, his vigorous
faculty is stronger; it is even too vig-
orous for a statesman; its grandeur is
exaggerated into enormity, and its
enormity degenerates into madness.

In Italy, after the 18th of
Fructidor, he said to Bourrienne:
"Europe is a molehill; never have
there been great empires and great
revolutions, except in the Orient, with
its 600,000,000 of men."—*Henri Taine,*
in New Princeton Review.

STANTON REMEMBERED.

The wife of Justice Field lately told
this little story about Edwin M. Stan-
ton, the War Secretary. In the first
days of the war Mrs. Field gave a din-
ner party and the Secretary was one of
the guests. The ladies at the table,
one by one, began to ask favors of the
head of the then most powerful depart-
ment of the Government. Mr. Stanton
listened but made no reply, and en-
couraged none. Finally he turned to
the hostess and said: "Mrs. Field,
have you nothing to ask for?" She
had not spoken, and had not thought
of anything she desired at his hands.
But she answered, "when I have a
favor to ask it will be for the next morning
an order called at Justice Field's
house, with this message from the
Secretary: 'Will Mrs. Field kindly
name the officer to whom she referred
last evening?' After searching her
memory she thought of a young lieuten-
ant buried at the feet of 47; number
of members in good standing Dec. 31,
1855, 17,014; number of members in
good standing Dec. 31, 1856, 19,437;
gain during the year, 2,423. Five hun-
dred and sixty-eight commanders, pres-
ent at the Michigan encampment.
About twenty carried an empty left
sleeve, three of the number being past
department commanders.

G. A. R. NOTES.

The Vermont Soldiers' Home will be
ready for occupancy by May 1.
There are 6,933 posts of the Grand
Army of the Republic in the United
States.

Patrick Sullivan, Altoona, Pa., en-
listed when only 4 feet 9 inches in
height.

The annual encampment of the Ohio
Division, Sons of Veterans, will be
held at Cleveland, May 10.

A bill is before the State Legislature
of Missouri appropriating \$1,000,000
to found a soldiers' home in that State.

Members of the Loyal Legion who
attend the meeting of the National
Encampment, G. A. R., at St. Louis,
September next are invited to be the
guests of the St. Louis Commandery.

The general committee of manage-
ment of the Twentieth National En-
campment, held in San Francisco, in
August, 1886, received from various
sources \$80,309.93, and used all but
\$30.85 in entertaining visiting com-
rades.

ITEMS.

Colonel L. W. Shepherd, Secretary of
the Board of the Illinois Soldier's
Home, at Quincy, fell dead Thursday,
March 24, while walking from the
kitchen to the headquarters' building.
The cause of death was apoplexy.

Comrade Shepherd was an active mem-
ber of the Grand Army of the Repub-
lic, beloved and respected by his asso-
ciates.

Gen. Sheridan has a sunny corner
room in the new war department build-
ing at Washington, fitted up with fur-
niture of his own choosing. Several
cabinets are filled with Indian pottery
and curios, and the walls are covered
with paintings of western scenery,
with buffaloes and Indians in the fore-
ground. Black Kettle's war belt is as
dear to him as a petchlow vase, and
a Sioux war club is the chief treasure
in the collection.

A RETURN.

The charm of the golden tree,
The glow of the garden day,
And the garden walks with their mumm'd
bees,
Sooth all my cares away.

My soul is sick of the strife
Where peace never seems to abide;
But here, in the rest of a simple life
God's promise is fulfilled.

When the bramble bears its fruit,
And mist creep over the leas,
And soft as the sound of a distant flute
The sheep-bells chime to me.

When the bracken turns to gold,
And down in the winding lane
A little bird

The Ypsilantian.

The newspaper men of Michigan who attended the annual meeting of the Press Association at Coldwater last summer, will remember with pleasure the forenoon spent at the State Public schools, near that city, and the favorable impression formed in their minds respecting the Superintendent of the schools, Mr. Foster. They will regret the fact that scandalous charges have been made against that gentleman which if proven true will necessitate his immediate removal. Judging from the evidence thus far presented, however, we see no reason to believe the charges true, and shall believe Mr. Foster innocent of any wrong in connection with his administration or private character until evidence more worthy of credence and consideration is produced than has yet been presented.

Serious Complication.
It will be seen by the following from the Ann Arbor Argus that a serious difference has arisen between the state and county authorities, and our people are liable to have the burden of taxation under which they already groan still further increased. This is what is the matter, as stated by the Argus: "Seventy-nine cents claimed by the state, County Treasurer Belser refuses to pay, as it was decided by Auditor Stevens that the state had no claim for it. It's an old claim and one cent of the seventy nine was charged as interest." This will probably defer water works for a good while longer.

A Grand March.
"The University of Michigan Grand March," is the title of a composition for the piano just issued, of which our talented young friend, Will A. McAndrew is the composer. We have examined the five pages of the March carefully, and can assure our readers that it is all right, so far as our information extends. We will confess, however, that there are some points connected with the composition of music on which we are not the highest authority. In the matter of sharps and flats we have had some experience, but in the musical sense of the terms we don't know them apart on paper. This fact, however, is of no consequence, as we are certain there is nothing flat in anything that Will produces. The slurs, too, so often indulged in by ordinary writers of music will not be found in Will's production; at least we don't think they will, for although we don't know much about music, we know a good deal about Will, and he is not one of the slurring kind. You can get the March for 50c cents, and if after you have tried it, if you don't like it, you can send to the author and get another at the same price. The production is dedicated to Charley Whitman, but Charley shares our ignorance and can't read it, and doesn't yet know whether he should publicly acknowledge the honor or demand an apology.

Personal.
Mort. Tower, who has been located at St. Louis, Mo., during the past few months, arrived here Saturday last and will remain until the middle of the present month. The atmosphere and other influences of "the village at the other end of the bridge," as the sarcastic Chicago papers put it, have caused Mort to become quite fleshy, though his cheeks are as red and his eyes as handsome as before he left the Queen City of Michigan.

Bert Cornwell is "on the road" at present as a traveling representative of the Ann Arbor Pulp Works. He has been visiting some of the larger cities of the southern states during the past week, and is meeting with success as a salesman.

Mrs. David Pierce who has been a sufferer from cancer during the past seven years, has been relieved of the distressing affliction, a fact that will be learned with pleasure by her many friends here. Mrs. Pierce attributes her freedom from the cancer to the treatment of Mrs. Mary Day, of Milan.

Howard C. Van Amburg of Brighton was a visitor here this week. Howard is a printer and will probably soon become a member of the profession in this city.

Rev. M. W. Fairfield has changed his residence from Ellis to Adams street, and now resides in the house recently occupied by Prof. Vroman. The latter has removed to his farm, east of the city.

Eddie Bradley, son of Wm Bradley, proprietor of the new Huron street market, arrived here from Minneapolis last week. Eddie has been given much prominence during the past week or two, being charged with obstructing the railroad track near Eau Claire, Wis. The charge was without foundation, however, and was easily proven so. Eddie's only connection with the offense being his discovery of the obstructions on the track.

Mrs. Sarah Turner, formerly of this city but at present Superintendent of the central cottage at the Industrial School for girls at Adrian, spent Sunday here, the guest of Mrs. G. C. Amsden.

The Escondido Times, of San Diego county, California, contained the following reference to a well-known Ypsilantian, two weeks ago:

Mr. E. M. Comstock, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, came to the Vale on Wednesday of last week, and remained with us, a guest at the Escondido Hotel Monday. While here he purchased block 109 in the town site, one of the best and most sightly in the valley, and expects to return to us to permanently locate the coming fall.

Miss Myrta Hamner, who has been spending her vacation with Miss Maud Perrin of Mt. Clemens, returned home Monday. Miss Maud was formerly a Normal student.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the Michigan branch of the W. B. M. I. convened in the first Congregational church at Detroit yesterday and will continue its sessions during to-day.

The various missionary societies of the Congregational church here are represented by the following ladies: Mrs. Higley, Mrs. O. E. Ainsworth, Mrs. M. W. Fairfield, Mrs. Hough, Mrs. Platt, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Jay Worden, Mrs. Geo. Holmes, and Misses Frances Higley, Lillie Strong, Ida Shaw, Jessie Ainsworth and Lena Worden.

Abram Gorstin, formerly President of the Bohemian Oat Company, has been arrested on the charge of obtaining a note under false pretenses.

Mr. C. A. Mapes returned from the west Tuesday night. He was much impressed with the bustle and enterprise of Wichita, Kansas, and has partially perfected arrangements to go into business there sometime during the coming summer.

Misses Matie and Belle Champion accompanied the University Quartet to Redford, Wayne County, Tuesday, and assisted in a concert given there Tuesday evening. They were greeted by a packed house and parted with a highly pleased audience.

Mr. L. A. Willard, a Kansas city real estate dealer, spent Tuesday here, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ella H. Edwards. Mr. Willard was a resident of the city many years ago, and graduated from the Normal with the class of '88. His wife was an Ypsilanti girl, Eloise Cross. He had been to Genesee, N. Y., to attend the funeral of a brother.

Rev. J. L. Cheney of the Baptist church is visiting his mother at Norwalk, Ohio, this week. He will return to-morrow.

Mr. E. P. Bucklin was taken suddenly ill with a dangerous disorder of the stomach a few days ago, and for a time it was thought he must die. He has recovered somewhat, but is not yet out of danger.

Miss Fannie Hall will represent the Young People's Mission of the Presbyterian church at the annual meeting of the Presbytery of Michigan, at Detroit, next Wednesday.

Miss Grace Meade, of Owasso, was the guest of Miss Kittie Amsden Monday and Tuesday of the present week.

Will McAndrew spent several days of his vacation with his parents and friends here.

Mr. E. H. Shatts and family arrived here from Chicago Friday last. Ed. returned Tuesday, but his family will remain here for the present.

More Mention.
Don't fail to hear Philip Phillips at the M. E. church this week. His songs are richly illustrated.

The Ypsilanti Creamery resumed active operations Monday. It may be of interest to the young ladies, perhaps, to know that the creamery company contemplate supplying our local dealers with pure ice cream this summer. As a means of encouraging home enterprise they should insist upon walking past the ice cream saloons and referring to the healthfulness and purity of the creamery cream as often as circumstances may permit.

The "Candle Social" given by the ladies of the Library Association, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Barnes, last Saturday evening, was an occasion of much pleasure and some profit. The first part of the evening was given to musical exercises, participated in by representatives of our best local talent, vocal and instrumental, and was followed by exhaustive efforts on the part of many present to distinguish themselves as prize blowers from a darkened standpoint. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Austin George, Florence Goodison, Eber Owen and P. F. Powers.

Philip Phillips, the celebrated "singing pilgrim" will give a series of illustrated concerts at the Methodist church, commencing this (Thursday) evening and including Friday and Saturday evenings. The price of admission will be but 25 cents. Children 15 cents. Reserved seats, 35 cents for sale at Comstock's store.

The familiar picture of the young lady in short dresses suspended in the air over the back of a running horse is again making its appearance in the newspapers. We are as susceptible as ever to the attractions of the circus in its proper season, perhaps, but we are prevented by the terms of our life insurance policy from attempting anything so risky as trying to enjoy the venerable jokes of the clown with the ground yet covered with snow.

The Ladies' Club meets with Mrs. E. B. Dunham next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Prof. Bellows is somewhat of an enthusiast in the line of Plymouth Rock chickens and is the proprietor of one of the nearest poultry yards in Washtenaw county. He is also a producer of small fruit and passes many pleasant hours in caring for his plants and vines. Whether it be in preparing a text book on mathematics for the leading colleges and universities of the country, or properly planting a strawberry plant, or bearing with patience the idiosyncracies of a setting hen, Prof. Bellows does good work and the results are always satisfactory.

There was a pleasant party of children at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Cady in Pittsfield, last Friday, to celebrate the seventh birthday of their daughter, Miss Blanch.

The new depot at Ann Arbor is truly a thing of beauty and it will be a joy to the University town for a long time. The abrupt change from the poorest shed on the road to the splendid and elegant structure now provided was a fitting recognition on the part of the Michigan Central management of the patience and long-waiting exercised by its Ann Arbor patrons.

At their monthly meeting held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Goodrich, the Young People's Mission of the Presbyterian church pledged itself to raise \$100 for home missions, in addition to the same amount already raised for foreign missions.

The concert given by the great Gilmore Band at Ann Arbor Tuesday evening was attended by several Ypsilantians.

No words of ordinary praise could give any fitting conception of the delightful harmony and sweet melody produced by this famous band of musicians. Their renditions of a single selection, a cornet aria, "The Lost Chord," was worth many times the trouble and expense of attending the concert.

If the young men from Ann Arbor who visit this city in carriages on Sundays, do not wish to be regarded and treated as roughs and law-breakers, they will need to conduct themselves with more decency and propriety than they have been credited with heretofore. The forbearance of our officers is finally exhausted and the youth and evident ignorance of the young men will excuse them no longer. Ann Arbor papers please copy.

Dennett & Son are removing their livery and feed stable to the Freeman block, on Washington street. Workmen are busily engaged in reconstructing the building heretofore used as a livery barn, and M. S. Hall and Damon & Fletcher will occupy it next week, the former as a headquarters for his pump business and the latter firm using their quarters as an agricultural warehouse.

A letter received by a lady in this city from a Manchester friend, says the ladies in that town tried to assist the friends of the prohibition amendment on election day and were made to suffer much annoyance from the saloonists and their friends. Ypsilanti, happily, had no such experience, the ladies being treated with courtesy and proper consideration.

Last Sunday was Palm Sunday and the occasion was celebrated here as usual by the distribution of sprigs of palms at the Catholic church and by its regular recognition in the Episcopal services.

O. A. Ainsworth & Co. have commenced work on their new building on Congress street.

Round trip tickets to all points on the Michigan Central can now be purchased at reduced rate—the first beneficial results of the inter-state commerce act. The fare for a single ticket to Detroit and return will be \$1.65, a reduction of 15 cents from the rate heretofore charged.

At the regular meeting last Sunday afternoon the following young ladies were elected as officers of the Young Ladies Prayer Meeting Association for the ensuing three months: President, Ida Shaw; Vice President, Avonia Damon; Secretary, Minnie Pattison; Treasurer, Melissa Pomeroy. The services for next Sunday afternoon will be appropriate to Easter. All young ladies are cordially invited to attend.

The masked concert to be given by St. Luke's Parish Aid Society, at the Opera House, Wednesday evening of next week, April 13, will be a novel and enjoyable entertainment. Further particulars are given elsewhere.

We are under obligation to our friends of the Chelsea Herald, Dexter Leader, and citizens in various towns, for prompt election returns, which enable us to present an almost complete report for the county. It would have been quite complete, but that cards sent to the Manchester Enterprise failed to come back.

Normal Items.
Twelve weeks more of school. There are a large number of new students.

G. E. Lawrence '86, has returned to take Latin and German. He has been teaching near Detroit. The Christian Association cards for April are out; the regular meeting will be held to-night instead of last night. Mr. L. E. Miller who has been teaching in St. Joseph Co. will finish the year.

A. F. Buck '84, principal at Buchanan, was visiting friends here this week.

A practice game of ball was played yesterday on the commons. A game with Ann Arbor is booked for April 16. Miss Maudie Great '85, and Miss Lillian Crawford '86, both of Charlotte, are in town.

Miss Jennie Gordon, who is teaching at Dexter, will take some work at the Normal while building is going on at her school. Miss Hutton has gone home and will teach at Southfield.

Pittsfield.
Although the debate was decided in favor of the amendment last Saturday evening the town gave a majority of three against it at the election. For the amendment 106, against 109. Myron Cady has purchased the Inman farm on the Ridge road in York.

Blanche Cady entertained a number of her young friends last Friday, the occasion being her seventh birthday.

Chas. Calhoun has become the tenant of S. P. Sumner.

S. B. Crittenden is the Saline delegate to the Presbyterian convention at Detroit on the 12th.

Fred White is entertaining his cousin from Ohio.

Newcomb.

George Harman, of Detroit, was visiting at his old home last week.

Charlie Niles has moved his family to Maybee. The report is that he is making money by the barrel taking pictures, clearing from \$3 to \$15 per day.

Abu Maybee was at Whittaker last week from Grand Traverse Co. He reported snow three feet deep when he left.

A little boy about seven years old, son of Mrs. Ellis, colored, who was cutting wood for P. H. O'Brien on section 16 had his leg broken last week by a log falling on it while building a shanty.

The Morgan school commenced last Monday morning with Miss Edith Strong of Jerome as teacher. Barney Hitchingham is getting out timber for a new barn.

Jasper Drake, formerly of this place but now of Nebraska, spent a few days in this vicinity last week on business and started back last Thursday. He is getting \$300 a year on a stock farm. He intends to take him a wife soon, so he informed some of his friends. We wish him success and happiness.

R. F. Walters went to Detroit last week and bought \$500 worth of goods to put in his store. Walter is doing a good business and he ought to. He is an honest and accommodating young man.

Monday was a cold day for April, but as the roads were good our voters came out in full force and the result was that Augusta polled the largest vote in its history, 423. The republicans elect everything in the town except Town clerk and constables. The official result is given on the first page.

Superior.
Edward Richardson, who has been on Mr. E. C. Peck's farm during the past three years, has taken M. Calusson's farm for three years. Edward is a good tenant and is a superior farmer. Edward McCready, of Wyandotte, has moved on to Mr. Peck's farm. We hope Mr. Peck will be as well satisfied with his new tenant as he has been with his former one. We learn that both these Superior farms are for sale.

Alba a Favorite.
Ionia Standard.

"Alba Heywood's entertainment Friday evening drew a much better house than his first, though the day was very stormy again. As on the first occasion the audience was delighted and Alba is a favorite in Ionia. The singing of Mrs. Holton was excellent and well received."

Don't fail to see Heywood at the Opera House for one night only, next Monday evening, April 11.

Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats without extra charge.

Wanted.
Competent girl for general house work. W. B. SEYMOUR, 51 E. 1st st., Ypsilanti.

Rooms for Rent.
Two desirable rooms near centre of city, on ground floor, furnished or unfurnished. Enquire at this office.

You May Get It.

Grand Raffle, Saturday evening, at 8:30 o'clock. The finest Meerschaum Cigar Holder ever shown in Ypsilanti will be raffled at J. W. EHRMAN'S Cigar Store.

Wanted!
For a lady, two furnished rooms with or without board in fine location—nice rooms. In relation to terms, address DR. A. B. SPINNEY, Sanitarium.

The Royal Adelpia.
The latest. The best. The safest. Five dollars, on each thousand of your policy, per week in case of sickness or accident. One third of your policy in case you lose a limb. One half of your policy in case of total disability.

The above indemnities are paid during life in the hour of your need. The Royal Adelpia provides for the widow and orphan; and care for the sick and unfortunate. For information address (Box 521), Ypsilanti, Mich.

Business Partner Wanted.
A partner is wanted in an established, prosperous business in this city. The business can be much increased with the addition of an energetic man with \$1500 capital. Address, Box 781, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Ladies!
You should not fail to see the splendid display of Millinery, after April 6, at No. 6, Union Block.

E. M. CURTIS.

Be Your Own Doctor.
It won't cost you one half as much. Don't delay. Send three 2 cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates, from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass. 789

Grape raisers will find it to their advantage to give their attention to the advertisement in this issue of Messrs H. Brossard & Bro., Detroit. Do not fail to write to them.

Allen & McCorkle fire insurance agents carry a full line of the best companies. Insure your dwellings in the Ohio Farmers. 791f

Now is the time to order Easter flowers go to Wells & Co. for them. One door west of P. O.

80 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire of S. A. DENIKE.

New goods arriving every day, at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s, No 2 Union Block.

Trim, McGregor and Co., No. 2 Union Block, are selling shoes 25 per cent. cheaper than any other dealers.

The Lilly and the Rose for Easter; order early of Wells & Co. One door west of P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN!
on farms only, from one to five years. INTEREST PAYABLE ANNUALLY, with the privilege of paying \$100 or more at any time and so stop interest. No commission charged. For further particulars call or address,

J. D. O'BRIEN.

Whittaker and Ypsilanti, Mich.

CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!

Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,

Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

CATARH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to find glasses can have their eyes examined and glasses made to order.

Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

Farm for Sale!

An eighty-acre first-class farm, three miles from Ypsilanti. Will be sold cheap and on terms to suit purchaser. Call on or address,

M. S. HALL,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

P. O. Box 675. tf

GEO. FULLER & SON, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

Building Estimates, with Plans and Specifications furnished on application.

Shop on River Street.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY!

Just received at

MRS. E. M. CURTIS'S,

No. 6 Union Block.

Ladies wishing something new for Easter will find a complete stock of new

HATS AND BONNETS

Lately received from New York, comprising the LATEST NOVELTIES in head wear, which was never more varied and artistic than this season.

We have a full corps of new employees, and our special aim this season will be to give each lady a style different from her neighbors.

Mrs. E. M. Curtis,

No. 6 Union Block.

REMOVED!

The undersigned has removed his

stock of

Guns & Sporting Goods

to his NEW STORE on North Street, one block east of River Street, where he will keep a full line of Guns and

Sporting Goods!

at prices that defy competition.

I trust my old customers will give me a call, and I shall be happy to see as many new ones as may be pleased to call.

GEORGE W. HAVENS.

NEW BARBER SHOP!

(Recently of Opera House Barber Shop.)

Under Joe Sanders's Clothing Store,

after April 5.

The new shop will be first-class in every respect.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

GOOD FARM

—TO—

Rent Cheap!

For a term of years, 2 1/2 miles from city. Good soil and buildings.

Apply at once.

J. N. WALLACE & CO.

EASTER MONDAY BALL!

under the auspices of the

ARBEITER VEREIN:

At ARBEITER HALL,

Monday Evening, April 11, 1887.

Good music will be provided and good order maintained.

A cordial invitation extended to all.

100,000 GRAPE POLES!

For sale CHEAP.

FENCE POSTS

—AND—

PAVING CEDAR.

H. Brossard & Bro.,

DEALERS,

690 Atwater Street, E.

Detroit, Mich. 37991

New Spring Styles

—IN—

Clothing!

—AT—

Wortley Brother's

THE CLOTHIERS.

Spring Suits, \$8, \$10, and \$12.

Spring Hats, 50c 75c and \$1.

The above are merely samples of our prices. We have one of the largest stocks ever placed on our shelves and counters, and will force a lively trade by means of low prices.

Step in and take a look at our recent purchases. You are always welcome.

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